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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

THE PRECIOUS METALS.

Des Mines d'Argent et d'Or du Nouveau Monde, considérées dans leur passé et leur avenir, et comparées à celles de l'ancien Continent. Paris extrait de la Revue des deux Mondes. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 115.

On the Silver and Gold Mines of the New World, considered in their past, as well as in their future prospects, and compared with those of the ancient Continent. By Michel Chevalier.

"Gold and silver mines have constantly exercised a mighty charm on such people as are willingly led by their imagination. Men with such a temperament are easily disposed to believe that a gold or silver mine is an infallible fortune. Though this is an illusion, still the favourable idea which is attached to gold and silver mines, is not one of those easily given up."

It would be a difficult task for any other than the author of these words (page 7), to show effectually the fallacies of what the generality of mankind are accustomed to consider as the most positive gift on earth; and we may add even for him the establishment of the proofs of such an assertion would have been impracticable at any other time than the present.

If any one is entitled, in our day, to consider the value of mineral wealth in so far only as it is to be applied as a basis for the accomplishment of those manufacturing and agricultural purposes on which the welfare of the whole community rests—if any writer whatever has the right to doubt the propriety of the system of the accumulation of ores in the manner it was carried on and employed in previous times for the benefit only of limited operations and illiberal means—it is the author of the present volume.

Michel Chevalier is one of the men who have most contributed to the adoption of sound principles in political economy; the influence his doctrines have exercised, particularly in France, has not been equalled by any other of his countrymen.

The author of the book now before us must be considered in a double capacity. He is a Frenchman by the elegance of his style, and by the easy manner with which he treats the most abstract and special matters, making them comprehensible and interesting even to the unlettered; and yet from the steadiness and profundity with which he treats his subject, we might be induced to place this eminent publicist on this side of the channel.

We must, however, neither look to England nor France for having fostered the ideas which form Chevalier's doctrine of political science. They are independent of theories originating in either of these countries; and to trace his principles to their source, we must follow him over the Atlantic, where we meet him, creating his system in the presence of the two foreign races predominant in America—the one of which is all imagination and carelessness, and the other the prototype of cool and daring calculation.

The reader will not reproach us with deviating from our subject, if we try to state the influence which the sojourn among these two adjacent but heterogeneous people, the Anglo-Americans and Mexican-Spaniards, has had on the views of

the celebrated author of the letters "*Sur l'Amerique du Nord*" et "*le Mexique*."

On his high intelligence and his active mind the phenomenon which Anglo-American industry presents could not fail to make the deepest impression. He found a but recently civilized country exhibiting wonders of industry on the most extensive scale; if he saw not always perfection, he marked the means which in future must lead to it, and which will make America the fortunate rival of Europe's most powerful nations, and independent of them in manufactures as it is already in agriculture. And yet all that was accomplished was done on a basis of most narrow metallic means and fluctuating and overstrained credit; but effected by a steady and well defined tendency towards the adopted end, as well as by a clever employment of the means to attain it. To make money, is the American's proverb; to save money, the most cherished maxim of the Europeans.

When visiting the descendants of the Spaniards in America, our author found a people where the principle of neither making nor saving money could be applied; where there seemed to exist no other aim but that of spending thoughtlessly the mineral wealth which nature yields; and he found a nation which heaps of precious ores could not keep from general wretchedness, as the profusion of gold and silver tends in Mexico only to deter the natives from the most necessary agricultural and manufacturing purposes: the produce, therefore, gains in comparison on the metal, and becomes of difficult access to the mass.

The ideas to which these facts gave rise in the mind of the author, have been developed in different parts of his works. But we consider the present small volume as the one where he most happily succeeds in grounding his opinions on facts presented with the aid of the most positive science.

It is not only a treatise on the mines of the new world, compared with those of the ancient continent, as the title indicates, but at the same time it contains the most powerful arguments, not previously broached, on the future prospects in the political economy of Europe; as the volume also shows the successive alterations which the comparative value of gold and silver have sustained and will again suffer, at the same time that the too great profusion of both of these metals, (which from the causes he has discovered must be expected in a short time), imperiously demand a development of industry, founded on an exact balance of the metallic means, as upon such a development alone depends the welfare, and even existence, of the masses, whose prosperity is the aim of Chevalier's doctrines.

We will therefore consider this important work under the following aspects:—

- 1st, As presenting the facts on which the author builds his conclusions; and as forming—
- 2nd, The discussion on the comparative pro-

* We regret that the author, though of an activity which has enabled him to give to the world within a short period, not only his magnificent work "*Histoire des Voies de Communication aux Etats Unis*," 2 vols. quarto and 1 vol. in great folio; but also 2 vols. of his "*Cours d'Economie politique*," "*L'Isthme de Panama*," and "*du Mexique avant et pendant la Conquête*," has not yet published separately his highly interesting letters on Mexico, containing the first true and impartial statements written about this rich but unhappy country.

duction of gold and silver, and the consequences which the increase of both these metals will have on the transactions of the whole world, but particularly of France.

Considering the facts which Chevalier presents, we find that they are the history and the statistics of the precious metals; the description of those places from which they are extracted; the valuation of the production of the one or other of these metals at different epochs, as well as the statement of the variation which their respective value has sustained, when compared with that most important point, the value of provisions.

On these different heads, the author has presented the most exact statements, founded on the strictest investigation.

The valuation, in particular, which he presents of the whole produce which the mines of America have given since its discovery, appears to us to be the most careful and correct statement which ever was made on this subject. We shall therefore give an extract on this point, as well as of the yearly production America actually yields, which we believe to be worthy of the utmost confidence.

We must remark that this general conclusion is drawn from a strict investigation of each of the mining countries separately, whose principal geographical, geological, and even historical and political features, as combined with the fact of mining operations, the author paints with his vivid pencil. He treats to some extent upon the mines of Peru (p. 38), whose richness is somewhat impaired by their high elevation, as well as by the inert and barbarous manner with which they were carried on; those of Potosi (p. 44) in particular, which have supplied a greater quantity of silver than any in Peru, or in the world, and which, eleven years after their discovery (in 1556), produced 89,050 kilogrammes of fine silver, which represents 19,790,000 francs (about 791,000l. st.) and, thirty years afterwards, at least 184,240 kilogrammes* or 40,941,000 francs (about 1,637,660l. st.). He treats subsequently of the mines of the Brazil (p. 51) remarkable for the comparatively enormous quantity of gold they have yielded: then (p. 53) of the mines of New Granada, part of which reach even as far back as the epoch of the discovery of the American continent, by Christopher Columbus, being those of the province of Veragua, on the Isthmus of Panama; further, those of the United States (p. 56) worked only for about twenty years, and producing gold; lastly, those of Chili, which present silver ores of rich quality, but in rather small and irregular veins; yet their richness is such, that entire blocks (even one of 3,600 kilogrammes) of native silver, or silver combined with chlorine and bromine, are found. The greatest attention is paid by Chevalier to the Mexican mines (p. 5 to 37), and they are investigated by him as to their richness; the character of their working; the means by which the silver is separated from the ores; the gold in the mines of Mexico; and, lastly, the production of Mexico down to the present day, all which we find recapitulated in the following extract:—

(P. 63.) "If we put together the results which we have established, concerning the different countries of America, each having been separately investigated, it will be found that the actual annual produce is 614,641 kilogrammes of silver, of the value of 136,480,000 francs

* About 9,383l. stroy.

Enlarged 64.]

(about 5,459,200l. st.), and of 14,934 kilogrammes of gold, of the value of 51,434,000 francs (about 2,057,360l. st.); the value for both metals together being 187,914,000 francs (about 7,516,560l. st.).

The following table, which our author annexes, gives for each country the actual annual production:—

	SILVER.		GOLD.	
	Weight in Kilogrs.	Value in Francs.	Wt. in Kilog.	Value in Francs.
United States	"	"	1,800	6,199,000
Mexico	390,960	85,793,000	2,957	10,184,000
New Granada	4,887	1,086,000	4,954	17,063,000
Peru	113,153	25,146,000	708	2,439,000
Bolivia	52,044	11,554,000	444	1,529,000
Brazil	"	"	2,500	8,610,000
Chili	33,593	7,457,000	1,071	3,689,000
Divers	20,000	4,444,000	500	1,723,000
Totals.	614,641	136,480,000	14,934	51,434,000

"In the beginning of the present century, the whole annual produce was 796,000 kilogrammes of silver (2,134,048 lbs. Troy) and 14,100 kilogrammes of gold (37,800 lbs. Troy). We find, therefore, that the production of silver has decreased about a fourth, and that the production of gold has but slightly increased.

"The whole production of America since the discovery, can be valued at 36 milliards 600 millions; of which 26 milliards 700 millions are in silver, and 9 milliards 900 millions in gold. In weight it is 120,169,000 kilogrs. (322,163,900 lbs. Troy) in silver, and 2,877,600 kilogrammes (7,714,745 lbs. Troy) in gold.

"The following table recapitulates the total production of the different countries of America since its discovery:—

	SILVER.		GOLD.		Total Sum.
	Kilogrs.	Prec. Mill.	Kilogrs.	Prec. Mill.	
United States	"	"	18,000	64	2,500,000
Mexico	60,788,917	13,597	579,231	1,813	9,922,500,000
New Granada	520,000	53	536,510	1,918	78,350,000
Peru	58,163,063	12,205	337,723	1,163	5,653,500,000
Bolivia	"	"	1,337,000	4,606	184,910,000
Brazil	773,000	316	248,000	854	48,800,000
Chili	"	"	1,070	3,614	1,461,500,000
Totals	120,169,979	36,703	2,877,611	9,911	1,461,500,000

"Thus being fourteen hundred and thirty-four millions the hundred and sixty thousand pounds sterling. The production of the two metals is, in weight, of one kilogramme in gold against forty-two kilogrammes in silver, and in the value of one franc in gold against two francs seventy centimes in silver.

We must direct the reader for the particular proportions of these most carefully collected statements, which the author, without calling them absolute, considers as a sufficiently approximate basis for his discussions, to the separate parts of the volume where they are developed with reference to the different sources. Leaving, then, America, we must go over to Russia, whose gold mines are considered by Chevalier as the cause of that decrease in silver stated above, when compared with the production of gold.

It is but a few years since the gold mines of Eastern Russia and of Siberia were worked, and they afford a constantly increasing quantity of this metal.

The following list (p. 105) gives the quantity of gold washed in Russia.

	Belonging to the Crown.		Belonging to Private Individuals.		Total.
	Ural.	Siberia.	Ural.	Siberia.	
1836	Kilog.	Kilog.	Kilog.	Kilog.	Kilog.
1837	2,108	338	2,690	1,384	6,520
1838	2,146	497	2,994	1,751	7,349
1839	2,160	458	2,757	2,706	8,081
1840	2,294	389	2,780	2,612	8,075
1841	2,197	538	2,591	3,548	8,974
1842	2,154	477	2,703	5,263	10,597
1843	2,134	620	2,655	9,469	14,878
1844	2,251	693	2,891	14,504	30,339
1845	2,235	755	2,841	15,088	30,910
1846	2,191	862	2,337	15,147	21,367

To these official statements which the author has extracted from the "Annuaire du Journal des Mines de Russie," he observes that the gold here mentioned is not entirely pure, as it contains an alloy of about 12 per cent., nearly all silver. Next to this the tax of 10 to 15 per cent. which private individuals have to pay to the crown, occasions them not to announce their entire production; to which must be added the gold subtracted by the workmen, so that Mr. Mac Culloch even rates the gold which is brought off secretly to a fifth of the whole officially announced.

Having now given the general production of gold and silver in America since its discovery, as well as the actual annual production, and also that of gold in Russia for the last few years, we must follow the author in his statements of the yearly quantities of gold and silver actually produced in the world.

The following table (page 111) shows these quantities:—

	SILVER.		GOLD.		Total value in each country.	Total value in each country.
	Weight, Kilogrs.	Value, Francs.	Weight, Kilogrs.	Value, Francs.		
America	614,641	136,480,000	14,934	51,434,000	187,914,000	7,516,560
Europe	180,000	26,667,000	1,300	4,778,000	31,145,000	1,245,800
Russia	20,720	4,694,000	22,564	77,250,000	82,391,000	3,292,960
Africa	"	"	4,000	13,778,000	12,778,000	501,120
East Indian	"	"	4,700	16,189,000	16,189,000	647,580
West Indian	"	"	"	"	"	"
Divers	20,000	4,444,000	1,000	3,444,000	7,898,000	315,520
Total sums	775,361	172,195,000	48,498	197,943,000	330,238,000	13,569,290

This table gives to our author the result that the proportion between the production of gold and silver is to-day one kilogramme of gold against sixteen kilogrammes of silver, or one franc of gold against one franc three centimes in silver.

"It is worth remarking," says M. Chevalier, "that at the present moment the production of gold presents the same sum as the production of silver. This is a new fact in the general economy of civilization; nothing equal has been seen since the middle of the sixteenth century, and no one would have presumed this fact thirty years since. The chain of the Andes on one side, and the vast alluvians of Asiatic Russia on the other, are the two principal sources of precious metals. To the general production, America contributes seventy-nine hundredth

parts of the silver, and Russia forty-seven hundredth parts of the gold."

With this statement of the actual annual comparative production of gold and silver, we must now compare the production of these metals as it was at the commencement of the nineteenth century. (Page 100.)

	Silver in Kilogrs.	Weight in lbs. Troy.	Gold in Kilogrs.	Weight in lbs. Troy.
America	795,591	2,134,048	14,118	36,800
Europe	62,670	15,467	1,300	3,267
Asiatic Turkey	11,245	28,112	"	"
Northern Asia	21,709	54,271	650	1,653
East Indian	"	"	4,700	11,763
Archipelago	"	"	4,000	10,160
Africa	"	"	"	"
Total sums	881,205	2,362,479	24,768	60,402

"The precious metals," states the author, "which were given to the general commerce of the world 40 or 50 years since, may be approximately valued in round numbers, at 900,000 kilogrammes of silver (24,128,680 lbs. Troy), and 25,000 kilogrammes of gold (67,024 lbs. Troy); representing in French money, two hundred millions of francs (8,000,000 pounds sterling) for the silver, and 86 millions of francs (3,440,000 pounds sterling) for the gold; in total, 286 millions of francs (11,440,000 millions sterling).

To this mass of metals thrown on the general market of the world, we have seen that America contributed a contingent of ninety-one hundredth parts of the silver, and of fifty-seven parts of the gold (whose valuation must be regarded more hypothetical than those for silver). One sees also that there was (at that epoch) a production of one kilogramme of gold against thirty-six kilogrammes of silver, or of one franc in gold against two francs thirty-three centimes in silver.

Before resuming these facts and arriving at the results our author implies from them, we have to consider the relative value of gold and silver at the epoch America was discovered.

(Page 72.) "Before the discovery of the New World," says our author, "the value of gold was in Europe about ten or twelve times that of silver. But America has furnished such a large quantity of the last metal, that the relative value of the gold rose successively. It oscillated during the century after the discovery, between ten, seven-tenths, and twelve. In the last two centuries it fluctuated, though generally in an ascending movement, between fourteen and sixteen (being now for some years constantly between 15 and 16)."

"From these variations, we come to the practical result, that every monetary system which pretends to establish a fixed proportion between the two metals, is vicious."

The author having laid down this principle of the inadmissibility of a fixed proportion between gold and silver, we shall quote his own words in establishing the consequences which result from the principal facts we have extracted from his book, which leads to the most important results in general political economy; but which we must reserve for our next Gazette.

[To be continued.]

LOUISA QUEEN OF PRUSSIA.

Memoirs of the Private Life and Opinions of Louisa, Queen of Prussia. By Mrs. Charles Richardson. Pp. 376. Bentley.

One of the most beautiful of women, and most amiable and virtuous of sovereigns that ever adorned a throne, it was fitting that a female pen should draw up this interesting biography and enter with the feelings of the sex into the golden days, the trials, the sorrows, the human excellence, and the Christian sustentation of this truly good and pre-eminently lovely being. The volume relates all the incidents of her youth, her auspicious mar-

image, her early course as the consort of Frederick William, their domestic happiness and their patriotic life endearing them to the people, till the iron hand of Napoleon fell upon them and crushed them. Their partial revival previous to the death of her majesty yielded a gleam of sunshine, but she did not live to see the retribution on the head of their despoiler, and the restoration of her husband to his kingdom with augmented power.

A sweet portrait prefixed is full of the character Mrs. Richardson has drawn with such deserved admiration, and seems to proclaim in every lineament the enchanting disposition and genuine worth of one who is righteously held up as a pattern to womankind.

As readers will go with pleasure through the simple and unaffected narrative, we shall only offer, as an inducement for them to do so, an example of its attractions, by quoting a few passages which describe the pathetic close of this mournful and much mourned career. The Queen was carried to revisit her parental home and parents, and we are told,—

"No pompous preparations had been made to receive her; but flowers and evergreens, which the people had arranged after their own fancy, were tastefully disposed, to create a pleasing impression on the queen's mind, on her entrance into her father's capital, and to show her that the day was regarded as a fête by all classes.

"No words could convey the impression which was made by the queen. To understand it thoroughly, her whole being, her pure and child-like nature must be understood. 'Our joy at her presence was as indescribable,' says Adam Müller, 'as our sorrow for her irreparable loss.'

"At the entrance of the palace she was received by her grandmother. She had not seen her for some years, for the landgrave had not been able, on account of her great age, to accompany the duke to Berlin, on the occasion of the public entry of his daughter from Königsberg. The moment the queen saw her, she sprang from the carriage into the arms of this beloved and faithful guardian of her childhood, and both wept tears of joy, mingled with an unaccountable sensation of deep sadness.

"As the queen wished to spend the greater part of her time in the domestic circle of her own family, one day only was allotted for a public reception, and on the 27th a court was held. When the queen made her appearance, every one was enchanted with her at the first glance. The majesty, the gentleness, the suavity of her manner, are not to be described. She seemed already tried and approved, whose ordeal was already passed, and who was only bound to earth by ties of strong affection for its inhabitants.

"The words of an eye witness are these:— 'I had not seen her for seven years, and she might have appeared in many eyes more lovely when I last saw her, but to me she had only now arrived at perfection. Her beautiful and noble features wore the impress of deep affliction, and when she cast her eyes upwards, they expressed, perhaps involuntarily, a longing for her native home in heaven. She greeted me as an old acquaintance, and all her expressions manifested her joy at being her father's guest, encircled by her family. After dinner I was standing with some ladies of her intimate acquaintance, and as she came towards us we admired her pearls. 'I prize them very much also,' said she, 'and have retained them only of all my jewels; for circumstances required I should give up my brilliants. Pearls are more suitable for me, for they signify tears, and I have shed so many.' She showed us the king's miniature with emotion— 'It is the one that resembles him the most of any I possess,' continued she, 'therefore I always wear it.' A young friend of the queen's, whose bodily infirmities prevented her from appearing at court, obtained permission to come to her be-

fore noon, and was received with the same cordiality the queen used formerly to manifest to her; and with the sincerity and frankness which distinguished her, the queen spoke of her past sufferings and her noble man communicated in confidence to her friend, completely proved that she came forth out of all her trials and afflictions a heroine, and that unmerited misfortunes might destroy her health and shorten her life, but could not crush her spirit or debase her mind.'

"On the following day, the 28th of June, the king arrived, and was received by the queen with manifestations of delight. She declared many times her extreme happiness in seeing her husband her father's guest, and in finding herself at home, as a daughter of the house of Mecklenburg. The family were assembled in the duke's apartment, and all accompanied the king to see the chapel of the palace, except the queen, and her eldest brother. They had been some time engaged in cheerful conversation, when she exclaimed in the fulness of her heart—'Dear George, now at last I am completely happy!' And sitting down to her father's writing-table, she wrote the following lines:—

'Mon cher père,
'Je suis bienheureuse aujourd'hui comme votre
fille, et comme l'épouse du meilleur des époux!'
LOUISE.

'Neu-Strelitz,
'ce 28 Juin, 1810.'

"These were the last words she ever wrote, and have become sacred relics to her family. It may appear strange that this thoroughly German princess should have written her inmost feelings in a foreign language, and not in the powerful and touchingly expressive language of her own people. But old, though fading illusions, had influenced her education, and the long habits of her youth governed her riper years. It is, nevertheless, certain that in spirit and truth she was a genuine German."

Her illness increased, and took a threatening turn. On Sunday, July the 1st, she was bled, and "on the following evening being considerably worse, and feeling much oppression on the chest, she expressed an earnest desire to be bled. Doctor Hieronymi deferred it until the next morning, and the queen awaited the moment with impatience. During the bleeding, which took place in the presence of the Princess of Solms and one female attendant only, she fell into a deep swoon, from which, however, she soon rallied. This was on Sunday the 1st of July. On the following day, she appeared so much relieved, that the king, whose presence in Berlin was required on many important matters, arranged to set off thither early on the morrow, Tuesday the 3rd. Alas! he little anticipated that he should only behold his beloved consort again in the hour of death! He left Hohenzietz, in the hope of returning in a few days, to accompany his convalescent consort to Berlin. The queen's condition, on the following day, was much worse, for her cough was incessant, accompanied by increased fever. Her mind, however, remained perfectly tranquil, and she bore her sleepless nights with the most exemplary patience, frequently repeating hymns to beguile the weary hours, which she had learned in her childhood. It was hoped that a favourable crisis might take place on the ninth day of the disease, and the violence of the disorder did seem to abate in the course of the week: the fever became less severe, and the cough less distressing; still the invalid remained in a state of great exhaustion, frequently fainting during the exertion of rising, and even when her couch was being arranged.

"During the progress of the disorder, she was always affectionate, gentle, and patient, preferring to be alone or with few around her, the presence of many persons excited and oppressed her.

"With her grandmother she often referred to occurrences of her early youth, and she dwelt much on recollections of her mother, whose image had never faded from her mind, and whose memory she had ever cherished with emotions of gratitude.

"On the eleventh or twelfth day of her disease, the cause of the violent fever and oppression manifested itself: an abscess on the lungs broke, and the discharge was very considerable. The Hofrath Hieronymi, and the Privy Counsellor, Doctor Heim, who had been sent by the king, to bring him personal information of the queen's condition, both agreed that the patient might now be saved if other abscesses did not form."

The hope was fallacious. "She had another attack of spasms on the morning of the 17th, but less violent, every known remedy being employed to assuage their effects. Still the queen seemed to apprehend no danger. She received a letter from the king at this time, and her delight was so great, that she exclaimed many times, 'What a letter! ah, what a joy it is to receive such a letter!' Her desire to see the king was intense, and she thought it so long to wait until Friday, that she received the intelligence of his speedy arrival with absolute rapture.

"The afternoon of Tuesday was calm; but the night was sleepless, and attended with violent fever; yet her mind remained firm and unruffled; and she placed the greatest reliance on the remedies employed to prevent the return of the spasms.

"In all her sufferings she was ever the same; patient during the pain, and thanking God with the pious simplicity of a child when she experienced any relief. The transient nature of all human greatness she expressed thus truly and forcibly, 'Of what avail is all earthly greatness? I am a queen, but I cannot move my own arms.'

"Wednesday, the 18th, passed with intermitting spasms; but during the short intervals of suffering, although her respiration was difficult, the calm and clear expression which still beamed in her eyes, rendered it almost impossible to believe her dissolution to be so near. Every remedy was tried to prevent the spasms, but without effect. The queen sighed at times, and said, 'Air! air!' but not a sign of impatience escaped her, although she had violent fever, and earnestly longed to assuage her continual thirst. She complained very gently of her present condition. The Princess of Solms said to her, 'Dear Louise, dost thou suffer much?' The queen replied, 'Ah no! but such a cessation of existence!' She asked 'Whether the sun would soon rise?' and 'Whether it would be a dull or bright day?' She was told it was a clouded morning: and she who loved the warm sunshine so well, was thankful; for she hoped a cool day might bring some mitigation to the violence of her fever.

"On Wednesday night, the 18th, the first apprehension of death seemed to enter her mind. Thoughtfully, and with her finger uplifted, she said to Heim, who was sitting near her bed, 'Oh! if I were to be taken from the king and my children!' She thought only of her beloved ones, not of herself; she did not utter an expression of regret for thus perishing in the bloom of life. Up to this time she had manifested no apprehension of her approaching dissolution.

"The night of the 18th commenced tranquilly, and the queen had some sleep; the whole family were watching, except the duke, who by desire of the doctors had retired to his bed to repose, not to sleep. About three o'clock, in the morning of the 19th, the queen became very restless, and the spasms returned. They called the duke as he had desired; and when he received the intelligence of her approaching dissolution, he said devoutly, 'Lord, thy ways are not our ways.' About four o'clock, the king, with his two elder sons, arrived. The extreme

danger of his expiring consort had only been announced to him during his journey. Up to that time, through a mistaken idea of sparing his feelings, its extent had been concealed from him.

"Immediately on awaking, the queen spoke of the king, who, she had been told, would arrive on the following day; and she now lamented that he would find her so ill. Her ardent desire to see him momentarily increased; and at last the Privy Counsellor Heim announced his arrival. The king had asked, on entering the palace, the real state of the queen; and had received from the physician the terrible reply, that, according to human experience, there was no hope. The king on receiving this mournful intelligence made a great effort to preserve his outward composure. How much his feelings were lacerated is apparent from his reply to the queen's grandmother, who endeavoured to console him, by reminding him that the queen still lived, and therefore there was hope; for that to God's almighty power nothing was impossible. 'Oh!' said he, 'if she were not mine, she might recover; but as she is my wife, she will certainly die.' The king immediately repaired to the chamber of his dying consort. He embraced her with intense affection; but he trembled violently, and could not speak from excess of emotion. The queen, who had never seen his firmness shaken, nor any exhibition of weakness during their misfortunes, was agitated by the sight of his emotion. She said to him, 'Why art thou so agitated? Am I then in such great danger?' The king, seeing the necessity of tranquillizing her, endeavoured to suppress his own feelings, and assured her that he was thus agitated, because he saw how much she had suffered, but that he entertained sanguine hopes, adding, 'God be praised that I am here.' Tears of joy now streamed from the queen's eyes. She said, 'How didst thou come? Not in an open carriage, I hope, with thy fever?' The king replied in the affirmative. 'Who came with thee?' 'Fritz and Wilhelm,' replied the king. 'Oh, what joy! to see my dear children,' said the queen.

"The king no longer able to control his feelings, retired for a few minutes on pretext of bringing to her their two sons. Whilst he was absent, the queen said to her attendant, who was now alone with her, 'I had promised myself much delight in the arrival of my husband, and I am thankful that he is here, but his arrival has agitated me greatly. His embrace was so fervent—so wild—that it seemed as if he would take his last farewell;—as if he were sure that I was dying. Tell him he must not be so agitated, or I shall die immediately.'

"The king now returned with his two sons. The queen exclaimed, 'My dear Fritz! my dear Wilhelm!' but could not say more to them at that moment. The noble youths wept in silence by the couch of their expiring mother, who gazed upon them with eyes full of maternal affection. She then endeavoured to question them about their brothers and sisters, but her spasms returned and the young princes were obliged to retire; the king remained.

"The last meeting of the king and queen and their sons has been thus simply and touchingly described by an eye-witness: 'The king, who had been already apprized of the certainty of her approaching dissolution, seemed bowed to the earth with anguish. All that he had hitherto endured was as nothing compared to this great calamity, and could not be paralleled to the agony of the present moment. The spasms occasionally left a few moments of respite for the sufferer, and the king remained some time quite alone with his expiring consort. But as the hour of death drew nigh, the spasms returned. The king opened the door, and called in the physicians; every remedy was employed, but in vain, the spasms increased. The fatal mo-

ment approached; the whole family were assembled in the queen's chamber; the king held her right hand; the Princess of Solms, kneeling on the other side, held her left. The three doctors, Heim, Hieronymi, and Görick, stood near the bed. The queen complained of want of air, and Hieronymi advised her to stretch out her arms and lie higher. She replied, 'That I cannot do,' and the doctor came to her assistance. For a moment she remained in this position; then sinking down again, she said, 'That does not relieve me either; for me there is no relief but in death.' After a little time, she exclaimed, 'Lord Jesus, shorten my sufferings!' She breathed one deep sigh, and then expired. God called her soul gently back to him, and the sweet form which had been animated by it, remained in calm repose, like a blessed spirit sunk in profound sleep. It was nine o'clock on the morning of the 19th of July."

IRELAND SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Sketches of Ireland sixty years ago. Pp. 198. Dublin, Mc Glashan; London, Ord and Co.

BEFORE the Union, before Daniel O'Connell, before Father Matthew,—that is to say before national independence was reduced into slavery and the cry for 'Repeal,' and general drunkenness had given way to total temperance,—Ireland puzzled the world, as these sketches represent, quite as much as she has done since. Of all the inexplicable countries and conditions of people, she has ever maintained her pre-eminence; and in fulness or famine, alike defied the wit of man to account, rationally, for her sayings and doings.

The statements and stories gathered together from about the end of the last and beginning of the present century, and here set before us, exhibit many of the strange traits which belonged to those days. They are not new but they are characteristic, and most of them either so little known or so much forgotten, as to be sufficient for a volume of light and curious reading. It is gratifying to remark also, that with all the follies and evils which cling to Ireland still, there is a great deal to rejoice us in her altered frame, improved government, and advance in civilization. We hope that with steam and railroads it will be impossible to stand still and far less to go back.

Of course a publication of this kind however looks little beyond the amusement of the hour, and we will show our readers, as a *variorum* among our graver reviews, in what sort of manner the task has been performed. We have a view of Dublin society, of duelling, of abduction as a systematized pursuit, of social habits, *alias* drunken orgies, of gambling, of slang songs or the Irish muse, up to and including the advent of Moore, of Rapparees and hedge-schools, of executions of singular characters, such as Tiger Roche, of the burlesque kingdom of Dalkey, and of other men and circumstances, forming altogether a very entertaining medley. Since speaking of entertainment we may oddly enough begin with executions, for these seem to have been among the most popular sports of the people.

"We may mention (says the author, after reciting some extraordinary poetic effusions addressed to such occasions) that one circumstance which contributed to the strange contradiction exhibited at an Irish execution, turning that awful scene into an opportunity for merriment and jest, was the character and dress of the hangman. That functionary was generally disguised in a fantastic manner, very ill suited to the occasion. On his face he wore a grotesque mask, and on his back an enormous hump, on the whole resembling Punch in the puppet-show. The original design of this apparent levity was to protect the executioner by the disguise, and it was in some degree necessary. The use he made of the hump was curious. It was formed

of a large wooden bowl-dish, laid between his shoulders, and covered with his clothes. When the criminal was turned off, and the 'dusting of the scrag boy' began, the hangman was assailed, not merely with shouts and curses, but often with showers of stones. To escape the latter, he ducked down his head, and opposed his hump as a shield, from which the missiles rebounded with a force that showed how soon his skull would have been fractured if exposed to them. After some antics, the finisher of the law dived among the sheriff's attendants, and disappeared. This grotesque figure, surrounded by two or more human beings struggling in the awful agonies of a violent and horrible death, was regarded by the mob as presenting a funny and jocular contrast. Many anecdotes are recorded of the levity of hangmen eminent in their day. The last and most notorious of the craft was 'Tom Galvin.' He is not very long dead, and in his old age was often visited at Kilmainham jail by persons who indulged a morbid curiosity to see him and the rope with which he had hanged most of his own nearest relations. One of his practical facetiæ was to slip the rope slyly round a visitor's neck, and give it a sudden chuck, which would nearly cause the sensation of strangling. He was brutally unfeeling in the discharge of his horrid duty, and when a reprieve would come to some wretch whose hanging he anticipated, he would almost cry with disappointment at the loss of his fee, and say, 'it is a hard thing to be taking the bread out of the mouth of an old man like me.' He was always impatient at any delay made by a convict. When the wretched Jemmy O'Brien was about to be executed, he exhibited the greatest terror, and lingered over his devotions, to protract his life thus for a few moments. Galvin's address to him is well known. He called out at the door, so as to be heard by all the by-standers, as well as the criminal, 'Mr. O'Brien, jewel, long life to you, make haste wid your prayers; de people is getting tired under de swing-swing.'"

The Night Before Larry was stretched, a most humorous ballad on a similar sad catastrophe, is too well known to be referred to; and so, perhaps, is *Lord Atham's Bull*, a curious description of bull-baiting and its demoralizing effects; but the following may, we fancy, be new to the generality of readers, and is a fair specimen of these productions:—

"We have," continues our author, "before noticed the feuds between the Liberty and Ormond boys. Various objects of petty display presented causes of emulation and strife. Among them was planting a May-bush—one party endeavouring to cut down what the other had set up. A memorable contest of this kind in which the weavers cut down 'the bush' of the butchers, is thus celebrated in song:—

'DE MAY-BUSH.

"De nite afore de fust of Magay,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum de,
We all did agree without any delay,
To cut a May-bush, so we pegged it away,
[Ri rigi dum de!"]

"The leader of the boys was Bill Durham, a familiar corruption of Dermot, his right name, a distinguished man at that time in the Liberty riots. When the tree was cut down, it was borne back in triumph, with Bill astride on it, exhibiting a classical picture still more graphic than the gem of Bacchus astride on his tun—

"Bill Durham he sat astride on his bush,
Ri rigi di ri ri dum de,
And dere he kept singin', as sweet as a trush—
His faulchin in one hand, his pipelin his mosh.
Ri rigi dum de!"

"The Bush" having been planted in Smithfield, contributions were raised to do it honour: and among other contributors were the fish-women of Pill-lane, who, from contiguity of situation and similarity of dealing, were closely

allied to the butchers of Ormond-market. A custom prevailed here, of selling the fish brought for sale, to the women who retailed it, by auction. The auctioneer, who was generally one of themselves, holding a plaice or a haddock by the tail, instead of a hammer, knocked down the lot to the highest bidder. This was an important time to the trade—yet the high-minded *poissardes*, like their Parisian sisters, sacrificed everything to their patriotic feelings, and abandoned the market, even at this crisis, to attend 'de bush':—

'From de lane came each lass in her holiday gown,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum dee,
Do de haddock was up, and de lot was knocked down,
Dey doused all dere sivers, till dey riz de half-crown,
Ri rigi di dum dee!'

"After indulging in the festivities of the occasion round 'de bush,' some returned, and some lay about, *vino somnogue sepulti*; and so, not watching with due vigilance, the Liberty boys stole on their security, cut down and carried off 'de bush.' The effect on Bill Durham, when he heard the adversary passing on their way back with the trophy, is thus described:—

'Bill Durham, being up de nite afore,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum dee,
Was now in his flea-park taking a snore,
When he heard de mob pass by his door,
Ri rigi di dum dee!

'Den over his shoulders his flesh-bag he drew,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum dee,
And out of the chimney his fauchion he drew,
And, mad as a hatter, down May-lane he flew,
Ri rigi di dum dee!

'With his hat in his hand by de way of a shield,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum dee,
He kep all along crying out 'never yield!'
But he never cried stop till he came to Smidfield.
Ri rigi di dum dee!

'Dere finding no bush, but de watch boys all frown,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum dee,
Your cows! I says Bill Durham, I'm left all alone—
Be de hekey, de glory of Smidfield is gone!
Ri rigi di dum dee!'

"Bill vows revenge in a very characteristic and professional manner, by driving one of the bulls of Ormond-market among his adversaries:—

'For de loss of our bush, revenge we will get,
Ri rigi di, ri ri dum dee,
In de slaughtering season we'll tip 'em a sweat,
Rigi di di de dee,
We'll wallop a mosey down Mead-street in tune,
And we won't leave a weaver alive on de Coombe;
But we'll rip up his tripe-bag, and burn his loom.
Ri rigi di di de dee!'

"De lane.—Fill-lane, called so, *par excellence*, as the great centre and mart of piscatory dealing.
"Doused all dere sivers.—Laid them down at their uncle's, the pawnbroker's.
"Ri half a crown.—The neuter verb, 'rise,' is classically used here for the active verb, 'raised,' a common license with our poets.

"Flea park.—This appellation of Bill's bed was, no doubt, borrowed from the account the Emperor Julian gives of his beard, 'I permit little beasts,' said he, 'to run about it, like animals in a park.' The word he uses is *phagor, peccati*; so that Durham's 'flea park' was evidently sanctioned by the emperor's '—park.' The Abbe de Metterle, who translated Julian's work, complains that he was accused for not suppressing the image presented by Julian; but adds very properly, *la delicatesse Francaise va-t-elle jusqu'à falsifier les auteurs?* So we say of our author."

The adventures of Tiger Roche and those of Crotty, a famous robber, possess a romantic interest and are almost incredible. The death of the latter is embalmed in a touching lament and set to music, but this and all the rest of the volume we will leave to divert the idle hours of those who care about the peculiarities of Ireland sixty years ago.

The Wild Rose, in six Cantos, with other poems.
By Rose Ellen Hendriks, Author of *Charlotte Corday*, &c. Pp. 180. London, Pickering.

WILD ROSES are very natural and very sweet and pretty flowers, but it is a dangerous thing to open their inmost recesses to a world sufficiently prying, without being courted to gaze on and microscopically examine the petal's core. The

analogies to the human heart are yet more perilous disclosures.

"The wild Rose had the strangest little heart!
She would and would not—fear'd to fall in love,
'Twas very painful to sustain her part,
To feel 'twas pleasant, yet to dare reprove.
To feel heart aching, and to keep it pure;
To feel soul melting, and to keep it great;
To feel lips parting, yet to keep them sure,
And eyes inclining, yet to keep them straight."

"Old ladies often held aloof their eyes,
And sometimes hinted that the Rose was wild;
And so she was, and voted all their sighs
Most useless things, for she was Nature's child.
She learnt some rules concerning self-possession,
She learnt to curtsy with a practised smile;
But said her face was far the prettiest lesson
To teach the hearts she thought were worth her while."

"They whispered next—sweet enchanting ladies!
And prophesied, great gods! all sorts of things,
Intermingling kindly little phrases,
Born in their boudoirs under Scandal's wings.
Hatched over cups of stout and strong bohea,
Romance was never falsen nor absurd;
'Oh, Lord, defend me from their coterie!'
Exclaimed the Rose, 'tis law-protected murder."

"Just for a change she learnt to wear a veil,
To cloak and muff, and cover every charm;
And then the ladies—bless their bosoms frail!—
First bit their lips, then caught a chaste alarm.
'Ha, ha!' exclaimed the slithering, laughing, dames
Of forty-five, who took such quarts of tea,
Of Scandal's school the very purest gems,
Those old young ladies of morality."

"The Rose the veil abhor'd, as many do
Who wear it longer, even for a life,
And wild again, on every gale she flew,
And once again she sung in accents blithe.
Her lips were fresh—no violet more sweet,
Vermilion never tainted such as those;
Nor scandal ever lent its foul receipt,
To blight the tint upon the gay young Rose."

In the poetical conclusion the Wild Rose dies, having exhibited so much of its life in the manner and style we have above quoted; on the whole there is much talent, some carelessness, an openness which disarms misinterpretation, and yet (as society exists) no very great display of worldly prudence. Female writers, and especially when fair, "warm and young," ought to be guarded in their imaginative effusions.

From the minor poems on many topics, we select one specimen, and can only again and again advise the fair authoress not to rush so rashly, and without the necessary labour of correction, into print.

THE DREAM OF GENIUS.

"The poet sleeps—to he dreameth,
Dreameth grand and matchless things,
Brightly fame before him beameth
With trumpet voice and golden wings.
Timidly he looketh forward
As the gleamer o'er his path,
Joyously he speedeth onward
'Midst the echo of a laugh."

"Let him dream, and let his slumbers
Ease the torture of his brain,
Genius cons her proudest numbers
When the heart's oppressed with pain.
As the showers deep descending
Wash the stain from off the Rose,
Sleep its dreamy succour lending
Lulls the mind in sweet repose."

"He dreameth all contention over,
Monarchs smile upon his lay,
Laurel leaves his forehead cover,
Sages smile upon his way.
No nestling on its pinion waving
Ever gayer sped along,
As thus the poet greets his haven,
Homestead of bright fancy's song!"

"Think not then about his waking,
Ask not if his heart be lone,
Or if, his troubled slumbers breaking,
Grief is now the waking tone.
Ah! the spell at once is broken;
Never more so joyously
Will his dreamy thoughts beoken
Love, and hope, and minstrelsy."

TOPOGRAPHY OF JERUSALEM, ETC.

An Essay on the Ancient Topography of Jerusalem, &c. By James Fergusson, F.R.A.S. Author of "Illustrations of the Rock-Cut Temples of India, &c." Pp. 188. London, J. Weale.

THE principal points to which the author has devoted his research are, 1st, the size and site of Herod's Temple; 2nd, the position of the Hippicus and course of the ancient walls; 3rd, the true position of Sion; and 4th, more especially of the Christian buildings erected by Constantine and Justinian. The third and sixth plates are particularly addressed to these objects, and Mr. Fergusson upon them founds his argument that the statements of the Bible and early Christians are perfectly accurate, though future inquirers have not been able to trace the localities described by them. He relies pretty confidently upon Josephus, and ascribes the various theories which have perplexed the topography of the Holy City to the desire of these authors, to reconcile it with theological opinions which ought not to have entered into questions of the kind.

It is not within our compass to enter upon the details brought forward. Suffice it to say, that Mr. F. maintains Sion, and not Jerusalem, to have been the Hill of the Temple, and that the Mosque of Omar is the identical Church of the Holy Sepulchre erected by Constantine. On the latter subject he fortifies himself with the reasoning of Mr. Finlay,* who calls upon us to rest perfectly satisfied that Constantine could not possibly have been mistaken in identifying the site of the Holy Sepulchre; and that when we view the marble tomb now standing in the Church of the Resurrection at Jerusalem, we really look on the site of the sepulchre that was hewn in a rock in the place where Jesus was crucified.

As we are noticing publications connected with the Holy Land we may mention *Scenes from the Bible* by the Rev. J. A. Wylie, A.M., (Glasgow and London: W. Collins), which are written in a flowery and ambitious style. Vide the "Creation of Eve," with a curious speculation that all the beasts were passed before Adam; not so much for the sake of being named by him as to show him there was no living creature fit for his association, and so prepared him for his deep sleep, and the production of woman as a help meet for him. But, indeed, works of this kind, however religious their promoters, are often of a very questionable and dangerous tendency, and this, we fear, is not an exception. There are many things in the Bible which it is quite as well and more safe, for youth particularly, to peruse without having attention specially pointed to them. It is still worse to dress them up in the strongest language, separate them from the mass of historical and other matter, and dwell on their most repulsive features with the view to spiritualising and applying them to Christian arguments. The story of Lot, in this volume, is a striking instance of this error.

The *Geography of Palestine, &c.*, by W. M'Leod (pp. 105, Longmans'), may be cited as a useful little volume in this line.

GENERAL PÉPÉ AND ITALY.

(Concluded from a former No.)

WE left General Pépé somewhere leading his Neapolitans in the Murat war against Austria in 1815. The last action was a sort of battle of the Spurs, or like that ludicrously described in Scottish ballad as "the Sherramuir," when both sides run awa'. So the General proceeds:—

"The evening was fast closing when intelligence was brought me that the first regiment of the line, charged to defend the ford of Spilim-

* "On the Site of the Holy Sepulchre, &c." by G. Finlay, Esq., pp. 48, Smith, Elder, and Co.

berto, had turned its back upon the cavalry of the enemy, which had crossed the Panaro. The colonel of this regiment had caused the arms to be piled close upon the bank of the river. The enemy opened its fire from the opposite bank, with six pieces of cannon; and our men, while fetching their arms from the ill-situated piles, were exposed to the fire of the enemy's artillery and fell into a state of great confusion. The enemy perceiving this, sent its cavalry across the water; and the first of the line immediately fled without striking a blow. The real cause of this shameful retreat arose from the hatred felt by the majors of that corps against the colonel. This officer was in ill-repute, even with the soldiers, but a great favourite of the King, because he boasted of his opposition to liberal principles. Of the three majors of this corps, Astuti, who was an experienced and able officer, would alone have sufficed to repel the enemy; but he remained inactive, being bent upon the disgrace or sacrifice of the colonel. I hastened on learning this unfortunate intelligence; and as it was now growing dark, I only took with me the first of the line which was already re-formed, being the second light regiment, to observe the Austrians who were on the right bank, although I could not learn in what number. At the same time I wrote to Carascosa not to precipitate anything, as I could at all events oppose the progress of the enemy. On the following morning I received orders to retreat to the right of the Reno, which runs at a short distance from Bologna, whither Carascosa and the remainder of the troops soon joined me. The King arrived a short time after; and after exhorting me to keep my eyes upon the stone bridge, at the side of the mountain, he withdrew to Bologna, followed by Carascosa. I was now in full command of the entire division of a regiment of lancers and I know not how many pieces of cannon, under the direction of the brave major of artillery, Riario Sforza. I rejoiced in the absence of Carascosa, because I was dying to raise, in my own way, the spirits of the first of the line, depressed by the flight of the preceding day, without doing which, indeed, we must even have retreated from the right of the Panaro, since both Occhiobello and Ferrara had been abandoned.

"I ordered the colonel of the first regiment of the line to be arrested; and forming the first of the line into a column, ended my address to them by saying, that blood alone could efface so shameful a stain, and that I hoped that the enemy might give me an opportunity during the day of washing away that which marked this regiment. Putting my horse to its full speed, I hastened to the bridge at the foot of the mountain; and stationing there fifteen companies and two pieces of artillery, I gave orders that it should be barricaded by large trees, felled for the purpose; and directed the officer who commanded the post, that he should send me a couple of lancers every half-hour, as soon as the enemy appeared in sight, that I might be cognizant of its movements. On my return to the high-road I found the Austrians, according to their usual custom, making their first exploration with a very small number of troops. I had left Astuti at the foot of the bridge, on the left side of the Reno, with his battalion of the first regiment of the line. He had declared that he would not quit the advanced posts during the day, unless wounded. In truth, he behaved extremely well; for, protected by a few old houses, he repulsed both the infantry and the cavalry of the enemy, losing fifty men; but the enemy, as it retreated, left a still greater number of killed behind them. At the sound of the first cannon, a great many young men from Bologna hastened to my camp. I listened with pleasure to the enthusiasm with which they spoke of my battalion on the other side of the river. In the meanwhile, addressing myself to the other two battalions of the first of the line, I said, 'Your com-

rades have done half the work, you will accomplish the remainder before long, and the King and Italy will learn, at the same moment, your weakness of yesterday and the glory you have acquired to-day.' The Bolognese, with much urbanity and kindness, assisted in conveying the wounded in their arms behind the camp. The King sent from Bologna to inform himself of the state of things, and I replied that all was going on well. His Majesty kept in council Carascosa, Ambrosio, and some other general officers, besides his ministers, and several of the municipal authorities of the city of Bologna.

"Before two or three hours had elapsed, the main body of the enemy advanced; so that ere long their forces amounted to nearly eighteen thousand men. Two things kept me in great uneasiness; the stone bridge at the foot of the mountain, and the expected arrival of the King; who, regardless of our inferior number, would have acted upon the offensive at a most ill-timed moment. The French, whilst admiring his valour and the justness of his eye in great manoeuvres, nevertheless called him, '*Le boucher de l'armée*.' He did not come, however, thanks to the favourable intelligence I sent him every moment. Fortunately, the Reno was not fordable at that time; so that however numerous the Austrian forces were, my troops were so well disposed to fight, and in so excellent a position to do so, that the former never could have succeeded in taking the bridge. I proceeded across the side of the river with the other two battalions of the first of the line, and with two more taken from the excellent light regiment, leaving my colleague, General de Gennaro, with the reserve. Having so done, to deprive my followers of all hope of recrossing the bridge, I ordered it to be loaded with large artillery trains; and taking the large key which locked the gate of the bridge, I shewed it jestingly to the soldiers, telling them that none but good swimmers could safely turn their backs upon the enemy. The Austrians exerted their utmost to reach the bridge; cavalry charges, uninterrupted fire from the artillery, volleys of musquetry, and columns sent forward against it, all were in vain; for my troops were partly supported by the houses which flanked the road, and the others were concealed by large trenches. Thus situated, my fire was far more effective than that of the enemy, who were entirely exposed.

"With the setting sun the enemy slackened their exertions, although the Austrian rifles kept up a continued fire till an advanced hour of the night. When Carascosa arrived, I made him acquainted with what had occurred, and he approved of my proceedings; saying he would inform the King verbally of the events of that hot day. Joachim embraced me, and immediately appointed me one of his aides-de-camp, which he had not done heretofore because of our political differences. I really expected being, after my brother Florestano, the senior major-general, the Prince would have promoted me to the rank of lieutenant-general; and he would doubtless have done so had I breathed a single word upon the subject. But amongst his aides-de-camp, generals of division, and major-generals, there were so many men without ability, that he who would serve his country must do so regardless of promotion. I asked the King to give me commanders' crosses for the Colonels Palma and Scinde, and for Major Astuti, which he immediately granted. The battle of the Reno, when we bear in mind the time it lasted, and the inferiority of our numbers, reflects great honour upon the Neapolitan army, which from that day recovered its energy and spirit. The historian, Colletta—wherefore, I leave others to judge—merely alludes to this day, and attributes all the merit of it to Carascosa, saying no more about myself than if I had been in my bed. In order to do justice to Carascosa, as well as to open the eyes of the public to the nature of Colletta's work, I here insert a

postscript, written by Carascosa himself, to a letter he directed to me on the evening of the 15th of April, which letter is still in my possession. The postscript says: 'Owing to my absence, you have had the entire direction of the affair, which reflects, therefore, more glory upon you.'

The result of these victories is too well known to need observation. The Neapolitans were driven home, and their gallant and luckless King was executed as a traitor. The discomfited Pèpi tries to expound this catastrophe:

"The Austrians made their triumphal entrance into Naples on the 23d, having Prince Leopold at their head, who afterwards assumed the title of Prince of Salerno. Thus terminated an enterprise which was fatal to the whole of Italy. As mankind is apt to judge of things by their results, on seeing the evil termination of this campaign, in which the Neapolitans were led by a brave and warlike King renowned for his valour, it was decided that the Neapolitan soldiers were unfitted for war. This was said of a people whose courage had been so celebrated some years before, in the days of Championnet and Massena. No allowance was made for the inferiority of our numbers compared with that of the enemy; to the almost incredible errors of our brave King, or to the political situations of the whole of Europe. If the sad result of this campaign which I have related is calculated to grieve the heart of every true Italian, some comfort may be derived from the great and rapid progress made by our southern populations in the short space of six years. I have stated, in the fifteenth chapter, how much difficulty was experienced by Joachim, in 1809, in maintaining himself on the throne, in consequence of the zeal in favour of the Bourbons manifested by the people, and of their aversion to the liberal party. In 1811, although Murat was obstinately bent on not satisfying the just and wise requisitions of such a party, the multitude, beginning to feel the advantages they derived from the Code Napoléon, from the abolition of feudal rights, from the reform of the clergy, and from many other improvements, not only supported Joachim upon the throne, but placed him in a condition to defy, without any great temerity, the Austrian army, so much more numerous and injured to war than his own. As our recent and humiliating misfortunes compel us to shew that they ought not to be directly ascribed to the qualities, or the peculiar character of the nation—without repeating what has been already stated respecting the times of Masaniello, of Cardinal Ruffo, and of Massena—I will record several important particulars anterior to each of these." With which we will not trouble our readers; but may make a few extracts relating to the sad catastrophe of Murat, coloured as they are by the opinions of the writer:

"The tragical and undeserved death of Joachim has, as I have already said, been often described; what I have to say upon it is exact and incontestable. Murat sailed from the island of Ischia, and landed at Frejus on the 28th of May. Many have said that, uncertain how he might be received by Napoleon, he did not proceed to Paris. This does not seem at all likely; seeing that Joachim had been in constant correspondence with Napoleon during all the time of his stay at the Isle of Elba. It is, however, extremely probable that the Emperor, being aware how greatly his marshal and the whole of France blamed the alliance which had been formed by Murat with Austria the previous year, would not dare to confer upon him one of his first commands, such as that of the French cavalry: Joachim stopped, therefore, at a village in the neighbourhood of Toulon. On learning the loss of the Battle of Waterloo, he exclaimed to his principal quartermaster, the Duke of Roccamorana, 'Had I led the cavalry, the battle would have been won.' The same opinion was

likewise expressed by Napoleon at St. Helena; and many years later at Paris, I heard General Flaxo assert a similar conviction. So useful in the field was this brave prince under the command of a man of genius! When the Bourbons returned to France, the inhabitants of Provence shewed the most cruel animosity against all who were, or had been, devoted to the Empire, so that the life of Joachim was placed in great peril. To avoid the fate which threatened him, and to evade the strict search set on foot by an old *émigré* who sought his life, the unfortunate King was obliged to conceal himself. The conduct of this *en gré* was the more atrocious, that during the time of the Empire, Joachim had saved him from the guillotine. The Duke of Roccaromana and the Prince Ischitella, neither of whom had quitted the King from the moment of his departure from Naples, hired a vessel, on board which they lay in waiting for him during the night in the neighbourhood of an isolated shore. By some misunderstanding, the ship did not come to the place where the King was expecting it. After passing the night on the borders of the sea, Joachim was obliged, when it became light, to enter a vineyard, where he found a temporary refuge in the hut of a peasant. This man had been a soldier; he recognised Murat, and saved him—for the moment, at least, from the savage fury of his enemies, who in that province were so bloodthirsty, that about the same period they inhumanly murdered Marshal Brune at Avignon. The terror inspired by the Bourbons was not such however, as to prevent three naval officers from attempting at the peril of their lives, to ensure the safety of the hunted prince. For this purpose they purchased in the neighbourhood of Hyères a large boat, with which they immediately put off to sea. Joachim sat in the forepart of the ship overcome by sorrow, and driven by sad experience to mistrust even his three saviours. To protect himself against them, he held his loaded pistols in his hands, and even feared to partake of the food they offered him. These young men, painfully affected by such a want of confidence, were heard to exclaim against their cruel fate, which caused them to be dreaded as assassins by the man for whose safety they were exposing their lives and liberties. Murat, moved by this touching exclamation, threw down his pistols, and, embracing his generous deliverers, asked to share their food. A violent hurricane arose, placing the little vessel in great danger, whilst it was still at a considerable distance from Corsica, which was its destination. The storm so increased that they must have inevitably perished, had they not been taken up by a courier vessel proceeding from Marseilles to Bastia, which landed in the capital of Corsica."

Here the popular fame seems to have excited the brave but unwise Murat to the mad expedition in which he lost his life.

"The Minister, Medici, who directed everything at Naples, having learned the favourable reception given to the King in Corsica, as well as the intentions which he had conceived, sent a Corsican of the name of Carabelli, who during the reign of Joachim had been employed as vice-prefect, to endeavour to dissuade the Prince from making so desperate an attempt. At the same moment, a certain Maceroni, an Englishman by birth, although of Italian origin, was sent to Murat with a despatch signed by Prince Metternich, granting to Joachim and his family a safe asylum in the Austrian States, on condition that he would give his word not to quit the residence allotted him without previously obtaining the Imperial consent. After perusing the paper, the Prince turned towards Maceroni, and said, 'You come too late. A small but faithful and brave band has sworn to follow my fortunes; all these men are, more or less, compromised for my sake. On the other hand, my Neapolitan subjects only wait my arrival to take up arms and drive out of

the kingdom the Austrians and King Ferdinand, who threaten the entire nation with a second 1799. I intend to set sail immediately.' And he did so."

His landing, capture, and execution speedily ensued.

"After (as Pépé tells the tale) six days of tolerably favourable weather, a violent storm dispersed the vessels of Joachim. The ship in which he sailed, and another, were driven into the Gulf of St. Eufemia, and separated from the others. They soon came in sight of Pizzo. The population of this place, composed of about seven thousand inhabitants, and living entirely by the coasting trade, had been reduced to great misery during the ten years of the French reign, on account of the war kept up by King Ferdinand and the English in Sicily, so that the restoration of this Prince had opened their hearts to the hopes of more prosperous days. The commander of the ship of which the King was on board, was a Maltese, of the name of Barbara. He was originally a corsair, but had been raised by Joachim to the rank of a superior officer of the Royal Navy. This man declared that he was in want of water and provisions, and expressed his fears of being taken by the enemy. Irritated by the man's talk, the King ordered thirty of his followers to equip themselves in their uniforms, and landed with them upon the shores of Pizzo. Causing his banner to be unfurled, he began to ascend towards the more inhabited part, his followers shouting—'Long live King Joachim!' It was the 8th of October, and a holiday. The soldiers of the custom-house, under the command of a lieutenant of the name of Barba, a native of Catanzaro, immediately received him as their King. Barba told me, some time after this event, that at the moment, himself, his soldiers, and the inhabitants were as if under the influence of magic, so great was their surprise. Joachim and his followers next directed their steps towards Monteleone, which was then the principal town in the province, the inhabitants of which had long enjoyed the reputation of great courage and liberal principles. Just as the Prince had quitted Pizzo, a captain of gendarmes, named Trentacapillo, who had returned from Sicily, having originally been a follower of Cardinal Ruffo, assisted by an agent of the Duke of Infantado, summoned the people to arms, and followed by them proceeded to attack the King. From their knowledge of the country, they easily surrounded him, and opened a brisk fire upon himself and his soldiers. The Prince gave orders not to return the fire of the enemy, and, with his usual intrepidity, he braved the danger which threatened him, and advanced to address his assailants. The latter, however, far from lending an ear to what he said, continued hostilities, killed one of the King's officers, and severely wounded another. Joachim's only chance of safety now lay in the shore, whither he hastened, precipitating himself from lofty rocks. When he had succeeded in reaching the sea-shore, he beheld the two vessels standing out to sea, instead of coming to his assistance. This treachery of the ungrateful Barba arose from his desire to appropriate to himself the money and other valuables the unfortunate King had on board. The intrepid Prince, nevertheless, continued to struggle against his fortune, and casting his eyes upon a small boat which lay on the shore, he endeavoured to get it afloat. Whilst he was making vain attempts to accomplish this, he was overtaken by the barbarous inhabitants of Pizzo, and their worthy leader, Trentacapillo. This rapacious band deprived him of every thing of value about his person; whilst the unnatural women of Pizzo began to insult him in the coarsest and most opprobrious manner, scoffing at his luxurious head of hair, which so greatly enhanced the personal appearance of Murat. I have not the heart to say more. Five years previously when forming one of his staff,

I had accompanied Joachim along this same shore in the midst of the fire from the English fleet, the danger of which never even for an instant displaced the serene smile upon the countenance of our brave leader. He had, at this same time, lavished his bounty upon this barbarous people, destined to become the eternal shame of the opponents of Massena.

"Joachim and his followers were conducted to the small Castle of Pizzo. The Calabrese were commanded by General Nunziante, formerly an officer of Cardinal Ruffo, and one of those who had returned from Sicily. He resided at Monteleone, and not suspecting that Joachim was amongst the prisoners, he sent a captain, named Stratti, who, surprised at recognising the King, gave him the best room in the fortress, and omitted no occasion of paying him all due respect. Nunziante himself soon arrived, and, like Stratti, evinced the utmost respect for the misfortunes of the illustrious captive. A telegraphic despatch informed the ministers of the landing and arrest of Joachim. A council was immediately assembled, in which the British minister, A'Court, took part. He joined Medici in asserting, that the peace and safety of King Ferdinand and his dynasty were incompatible with the existence of Joachim. Nor did Medici scruple to say, in support of his opinion, that if the Pope had advised the brother of St. Louis to put to death the royal infant, Conradin, the ministers might surely counsel the King to take away the life of a low-born soldier, who, after having profaned the royal throne, had the audacity to seek to trouble the peace and security of the sovereign and of his beloved subjects. This eloquent speech of Medici, which his colleagues repeated to their confidential friends, with other reasons urged by the English minister, decided the fate of Murat. To ensure the prompt execution of this decision, orders were sent by telegraph to assemble a court-martial to condemn Joachim to death: a sentence which was to be immediately carried into effect. As an anxiety to satisfy the desires of King Ferdinand was a predominant feeling in the minds of his ministers, they sent the Prince Canosa into Calabria, with orders to put Murat immediately to death, should he, on reaching Pizzo, find that the Prince was still alive. Canosa arrived too late to acquire this fresh glory, having been deprived of such an opportunity of manifesting his devotion by men as contemptible as himself. On the night of the 12th of October, General Nunziante, who was destined to execute the orders sent by telegraph, assembled a court-martial. With an excess of baseness hardly credible, it was exclusively composed of officers who had served Murat, who had been benefited by him, and who owed the very rank they held in the army to brevets signed by his hand. They might have refused to obey so cruel and infamous an order, which would only have entailed upon them the loss of their commission, and three months' imprisonment; but, to the eternal shame of the Neapolitan army, not one amongst them had the courage and the conscience to approve himself an honourable officer or a right-minded man. On the morning of the 13th, Captain Stratti awakened Joachim from his last sleep, to announce to him that he was going to be tried as an enemy and a disturber of the national peace. The King replied, 'Mon cher Stratti, je suis perdu; l'ordre d'être jugé est un ordre de mort.'

"In the mean while, the court passed sentence of death upon Joachim, grounding their verdict, with an excess of cruel malignity, upon the very law established by Murat himself against the disturbers of the public peace. When they read to him the iniquitous sentence, he heard it with calmness and a smile of contempt. He was then conducted to a retired spot, and placed in front of a file of twelve soldiers. Dis-

daining to allow his eyes to be bound, and holding the portraits of his wife and children in his hand, he said in a firm voice, 'Aim at my heart, and spare my face.' His orders were executed: and thus perished, pierced by twelve bullets, at forty-eight years of age, the brave soldier who had come scathless out of so many battles, and who, when seated on the throne, had never known how to refuse to pardon; a few days after, his head was severed from his body, enclosed in a glass vessel filled with spirits of wine, and sent to Naples, where it was preserved in the royal palace. His body was interred in that very church of Pizzo, for the erection of which he had given, years before, the sum of two thousand ducats. At that mournful ceremony, General Nunziante behaved nobly."

The Lombardo-Piedmontese rising in 1820, found a staunch friend in General Pèpé. He has previously obtained rank, &c., under the restored government of Naples; but the old leaven clings to the dough, as readers will find if they leave us off here and resort for the rest to the work itself.

The Learned Societies and Printing-Clubs of the United Kingdom, &c. Compiled from Original Documents by the Rev. A. Hume, LL.D., F.S.A., &c. Pp. 307. Longmans.

DR. HUME deserves much credit for having furnished the literary world with this desideratum. On looking into his account of the Institutions with which we are best acquainted, with a complete knowledge of some, and a pretty full and accurate acquaintance with others, we can safely say that he has executed his task diligently and impartially; though, as must be the case in inchoate efforts of this nature, with a considerable number of errata to correct, either by a fly-page or in ensuing editions. No man could do more than he appears to have done in seeking his information from the best sources; and the errors and omissions are venial, and no more than were to be anticipated in a work where many different bodies were to be described, scattered throughout the country, and with difficult access to parties who were competent or had leisure to give satisfactory answers to the inquiries addressed to them. Like the first edition of the most valuable Dictionary, there must of necessity be some things which require correction; and we are glad to express our opinion that Dr. Hume has left as little to be done by way of amendment in future editions as it was possible to expect. That Henry Hallam is not a "Sir," ought for his sake to be immediately proclaimed, and other mistakes rectified in the manner we have suggested. The multitude of smaller societies in the provinces will surprise most readers, and be received as a welcome proof of an almost universally prevalent desire in the British isles to cultivate literature and science. The alphabetical index enumerates about three hundred of such Associations: need we say more in favour of the utility and comprehensiveness of the work?

The author's reflections on the neglected state of literature, as compared with science, and his suggestions for union and centralisation, are much to the purpose, though we cannot admit some of his premises, nor think his periodical remedy practicable to an extent to answer the proposed end. But there may be hints for considerable improvements, to which we beg to refer all who take an interest in such matters.

The Book of South Wales, &c. &c. By C. F. Cliffe. London, Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Bristol, Oldland; Llandovery, W. Rees.

As a companion and guide throughout the beautiful portions of our isle embraced within the scope of this little volume, and so provocative of locomotion at this period of the year, we cannot recommend a more comprehensive and suitable

publication. Every object worthy of notice in the southern division of the Principality is pointed out to attention and fairly described. The interior, the coasts, the railways, the scenery, the mining, the commerce along the Bristol Channel as well as the farther sea-ports, the antiquities, &c. are all set before the tourist, the means of transit specified, and the whole nicely illustrated by maps and engravings.

The Protector; a Vindication. By J. H. Merle D'Aubigné, D. D. 8vo. pp. 379. Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd; London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

INCITED by Carlyle's *Life of Cromwell*, which he has taken as his text and foundation, Mr. Merle D'Aubigné has gone more directly to view the Protector as an incarnation of the Protestant principle and Protestantism, and their safeguard, not only in England, but in France and Europe. He contends, that the increasing devotedness of the four Stuart kings to popery, rendered the two revolutions, the Commonwealth and 1688, absolute necessities to protect the reformed faith from subversion; and he significantly points the argument to the present condition of Britain, the lapse of the Puseyites, and the renewed strenuous efforts of the Church of Rome, which, if successful, he asserts must lead to the ruin of the throne and the people. He considers the character of Cromwell to have been untruly drawn and unjustly vilified by the partisans of the House of Stuart, the Roman Catholics, and the narrow-minded republicans, such as Ludlow and Holles; and though he holds him up as an instrument in the hands of God, he does not exhibit him as "the faultless monster which the world ne'er saw." On the contrary, he confesses his human errors and faults, though he glosses them as far as he can, and raises his idol out of them as the man who more than all others has contributed to the present greatness and glory of England—which if it again fall under the sway of Popery, would "find her glory extinct, and her power humbled to the dust." Such is the tenor of this pre-eminently Protestant work, and the author fortifies his positions by distinct reviews of copious extracts from *The Christian Life and Letters of Cromwell*.

Stories and Studies from the Chronicles of England. By Mrs. S. C. Hall, and Mrs. J. Foster. 2 vols. Darton and Co.

A CHARMING work to seduce young people into historical reading, embodying the received history of England from the earliest period, and diversifying every division or epoch with the story of some remarkable person or incident in a manner to make a lasting impression on the ductile mind. It is also neatly ornamented with wood-cuts; and is truly a most eligible production for the information of youth, and executed on a plan and in a style most likely to ensure attention. In short, it hits the happy medium of being adapted to, and neither above nor below, the capacities of those for whose understandings it is composed.

A Treatise, &c. for readily finding the Cubical contents of Earthworks, &c. &c. By T. Oswald Blackett. Pp. 159. Newcastle, J. Selkirk, W. Garret; London, Simpkin and Marshall; Edinburgh, Blacks.

A VERY useful work for every branch of engineering, with many cuts to illustrate the best means of excavating, levelling, cutting, and surveying.

Feria Sacra; or, Short Notes on the Great Festivals of the Church, &c., with appropriate Chants and Hymns. Compiled and edited by T. J. Haverfield, B.D. London, J. Ollivier.

THIS is a handsomely got-up volume; its letterpress sensible, temperate, and instructive on the subject. The musical department is rich in ecclesiastical harmony.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

MAGNETISM.

THE domain of facts in Universal Magnetism extends itself wider and wider every day, and we have now to record the discovery of the action of non-ferruginous bodies on one another, as well as some modifications of what we already knew. Sir Graves C. Haughton has communicated a paper to the June number of Brewster's *Philosophical Magazine*, entitled *Experiments proving the common nature of Magnetism, Cohesion, Adhesion, and Viscosity*.

This paper contains two separate sets of experiments, the first of which relates to the attraction the magnetic needle has for various mineral, vegetable, and animal substances; and it is not a little remarkable that antimony and bismuth, as well as copper, tin, and cadmium, are in these experiments shown to have attractive powers for the magnetic needle, though, in those made by Dr. Faraday, he has ranged them amongst the class of dia-magnetics, that is, of those that exhibited repulsion. Arsenic, too, which he found so intractable, was made in the present experiments to assume the real magnetic character, that is to say the power of attracting and repelling, by being kept for a short time in contact with a bar magnet. Iodine likewise was found, on bringing it near the needle, to be able to attract it.

In most of these experiments the needle was made to attach itself to the substances by being forced towards them by a magnet, which was gently withdrawn after contact was so effected. In this way, and by a reference to the degrees of the compass traversed by the needle, a hair of the head, or a spark of diamond can be accurately measured. The strength of the needle in its movement on a pivot was ascertained by azimuths, of which a detailed account is given.

The remainder of the memoir, which is contained in a supplementary number of the *Magazine*, is devoted to a detail of about 500 experiments, in which non-ferruginous needles were made, by a modification of the magnetic needle, of which they formed a portion, to attach themselves to the same substances as in the preceding experiments. Thus, for instance, needles of most of the remarkable metals, as well as of glass, were found to have a strong affinity for nearly every kind of substance, whether mineral, vegetable, or animal, if its density was greater than that of cork or charcoal. Brass surpassed all the metals in its power of attraction, and what is most remarkable, the magnetic needle was the lowest of all in the scale, showing not much more than one-third of the attractive energy of soft iron. Every substance of a crystalline or vitreous character exhibited remarkable magnetic properties, and this could not be mistaken, as it might be heightened at pleasure by contact with either pole of a powerful magnet. Towards the close of the experiments the curious discovery was made that needles of ivory, mother-of-pearl, tortoise-shell, horn, &c., were singularly magnetic, and this is traced to the albumen and gelatin they contained; and the inference is drawn from this and other facts, that the cohesive, adhesive, and viscous properties of bodies are owing to real magnetic qualities, and that by exsiccation, albuminous, gelatinous, and glutinous fluids constitute various kinds of glass, which view is supported by what takes place with the gelatinous hydrate of silicium.

We select the following paragraph, as its generalizations will afford a view of the connection established by these experiments with regard to the mutual magnetism of various bodies in the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms.

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and animal kingdoms, that exhibit such strong attractive affinities for one another, that, however much they may differ in their external appearances, and in their very natures, they are bound together by common bonds that connect them all into a single family; for we find the metal attaching itself to crystalline, animal, and vegetable substances; and again the crystal, whether we call it by the name of diamond, salt, or sugar-candy, connecting itself readily to metallic, animal, and vegetable bodies. In a similar way animal bodies attach themselves to those that are mineral and vegetable; and to complete the circle, the vegetable kingdom, by its woods, its gums, its lac and its resins, is connected with them all."—Communicated from Paris.

The following letter from Mr. Lassell to the *Times* confirms his discovery of a satellite of Neptune. (See last and previous *Literary Gazette*).

THE SATELLITE OF NEPTUNE.

SIR,—I am happy to be now able to give the fullest confirmation to my discovery of a satellite of Neptune.

Repeated surveys of the sky surrounding the stars *a* and *b*, have satisfied me that no star exists in the place where the point *c* appeared on the morning of the 8th of July. Since then I have repeated the observation, by ascertaining that a presumed satellite accompanying the planet on one day, became verified on a subsequent day by its no longer occupying the place in the sky which it filled when in the close neighbourhood of the planet.

But the fullest confirmation I obtained this morning, when, watching the planet together with its satellite for about two hours, I found that Neptune in his orbital motion had sensibly carried away the satellite from the position in the sky it occupied when I first saw it.

Altogether, during the last month, I have seen the planet accompanied by its satellite five or six times, and in every instance the satellite has been, with respect to Neptune, either in the north following, or south preceding quadrant, generally forming a moderate angle, about 40 or 50 degrees, with the parallel. From this it would appear that the plane of its orbit is not very greatly inclined to the plane of the ecliptic.

The difficulties of the observation are, however, so great, and the suitable states of atmosphere so rare, that I fear some considerable time must elapse before the most interesting phenomena respecting this remote and minute body can be satisfactorily ascertained.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM LASSELL.

Starfield, Liverpool, Aug. 2.

A Chart of British Ornithology. By J. W. Barnard. London, W. W. Robinson.

A CHART six feet long, and about two in breadth, presents to the eye at one view a very complete system of British Ornithology. The birds are classified and described in a ready and distinct manner; and the paper pasted on linen, folds up into a neat little quarto case, as convenient for keeping, as the open-design is for survey.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION,
WARWICK.

THE space we gave to the Antiquarian and Literary proceedings at Warwick in our last *Gazette*, without encroaching on its usual bounds appropriated for other matters, enables us to bring our full report to a satisfactory close, without demanding further development than the variety and general interest of the subjects

suggest for the information and gratification of our readers.

The letter to which we alluded, from Mr. Lower, of Lewes, enclosing a drawing of a leaden coffin of small dimensions, found during recent railway excavations near Eastbourne in Sussex, requested an opinion, as the discovery had puzzled the antiquaries in Wiltshire. On its two longest sides is a triangular device of interlaced work, and at the end it is ornamented with a lozenge corded pattern, like that on the coffins containing the remains of Gundrada and William de Warne discovered in 1845, at Lewes Priory.—Mr. R. Smith considered it to be a relic of the tenth or eleventh century, referring particularly to the leaden coffins discovered at Colchester, at Osenal in Kent, at Old Ford, and in the Temple Church, London, in support of that opinion.

Mr. Robert Cole's paper on the healing medals struck in connection with the royal touch for the cure of the Evil, took a view of this practice from the time of the Confessor to the accession of the house of Brunswick, when it ceased. The power was still claimed by the exiled Stuarts, and drawings of touch-pieces or healing medals struck by them were exhibited by Mr. Cole, a considerable portion of whose information was derived from documents among those which, it may be recollected, were scattered abroad as waste paper from the national repositories, and the rest of the essay was ably composed from preceding writers on the subject.

Mr. J. Green Waller read his paper on the monumental brass of Thomas, Earl of Beauchamp and his Lady, in Warwick Church, one of the most unique specimens left in the kingdom, though only the figures now remained of what was originally an altar tomb with horizontal canopy, and enriched with many heraldic achievements.

Mr. Waller observed, that the peculiarity which authorized him to pronounce this brass an unique specimen, was in its presenting an example of *pounced*, or punctured, work, in imitation of embroidery, and which formed a beautiful diaper in the heraldic bearings and other parts of the figures. It was to that feature that he would particularly direct the attention of the members and the inhabitants of Warwick, as the brass in its present state, being so thickly covered with successive coatings of gilding, required minute inspection before the ornamentation could be discovered.

Pounced work—in French, *poinçonner* or *poinçonné*; Latin, *punctum*—was a kind of ornament formed by *puncturing*, or pricking, a surface with a point, and had chiefly been used in making diaper patterns in goldsmiths' work. Thus, in old inventories, they frequently found it applied to articles of plate; in the will of Joan, Lady Bergavenny, dated 1434, was "my round basin of silver *pounced*." It occurred also in the inventory of Sir John Fastolf's effects, and was in that of Cardinal Wolsey. *Pounced work* was also of very frequent occurrence in the golden back-grounds of richly illuminated MSS. of the 14th century—a very fine example was in the Arundel collection, No. 82, in the British Museum; it was said also to be found in the gilding of some parts of the Coronation chair.

But the occurrence of the work in monumental remains was very rare, only two examples being known in the country, namely, the monument of Richard the Second and his Queen, in Westminster Abbey, and the brass now under notice. Punctured work indeed might be found in several brasses, but it was of a different character, and not applied to the purpose of ornamentation. Mr. Way found an example at Baden-Baden, in a monument to Frederic, Bishop of Utrecht, who died in 1517. He was represented in armour, over which was a cope decorated with pouncing: these were the only examples that he was a present aware of. The

value then of this brass, as a specimen of monumental art, was not exceeded by any in the kingdom; and in respect to the work alluded to, he believed there was not another in existence. On the figure of the Knight, the heraldic charges on his emblazoned japon—the fesse and the crosslets, being gold, were diapered—the fesse was a particularly beautiful specimen. On the circular plates, which protected the junctures of the elbow pieces, or *coudes*—the badge of the ragged-staff, the same was to be observed, as also on the pommel of the sword, and it was continued on the scabbard, alternately with a sprig or flower. The scabbard of the dagger was also diapered, and the bear at the Earl's feet had its hairy skin represented in punctured lines. The figure of the Countess bore the arms of Ferrers—seven masles—on her gown, all of which were most elegantly diapered, and on her mantle she bore the arms of Beauchamp, worked in a similar manner, and an ornamented border of the same ran round both garments. It was unnecessary to give a further description; but, before leaving the subject, he would advert to its present unsatisfactory condition. It was covered with gilding, as he had before stated, and to such a degree that it was difficult to make out the lines of the figures, still less the pounced work just noticed. He would therefore direct the attention of the inhabitants of Warwick, and those especially interested in its monumental antiquities, to the fact of this excessive gilding concealing the most important portion of the figures, and strongly advise its immediate removal. That the brass was originally gilt was very probable, but it would have been very thinly laid on: at all events it would be far preferable to have it entirely removed than that it should remain to the detriment of the monument.

The day's proceedings of Thursday we have already anticipated, including the eating on the spot of venison pasties, hospitably provided by the descendants of the Lucys, and compounded of the descendants from the very deer in Charlecote Park, the affection for which led, as Mr. Halliwell almost demonstrated afterwards at Stratford, to the flight of the most glorified minion of the moon to London. In the evening meeting of this date, Mr. Crofton Croker read an ingenious paper, on the probability of the Golden Lion Inn at Fulham having been frequented by Shakspeare, about the years 1595 and 1596. With this interesting piece of speculation, the writer connected the contemporary names of Fletcher, Florio, the translator of Montaigne, in a copy of which Shakspeare's famed autograph was found, and sold to the British Museum—one Robert Burbage, Daniel the Poet Laureate and brother-in-law to Florio, Henry Condell, Joshua Sylvester, John Norden, and others; and showing them to be frequenters of the Golden Lion, argued that Shakspeare was most likely to have been their companion, and enjoyed the same relaxation from the business of life and calls of the Drama. Who can tell? but we can tell that it was a very agreeable paper.

The next, aptly preparatory to the excursion to Coventry on Friday, was by Mr. Fairholt, "On the Tapestry in St. Mary's Hall, Coventry, with remarks on the history and use of tapestry during the middle ages."—"To trace the history and use of needle-work hangings, or that which was the product of the loom, would require a larger amount of time than could be devoted to the subject on the present occasion. A volume should be devoted to the subject. I need however no excuse for bringing together a few notices of its use in our own country, as it will historically illustrate the tapestry with which I have more immediately to connect my remarks, will show its early use among ourselves, the mode in which it was manufactured, and the way in which it was used as the means of teaching

history, or recording the fanciful lays of the Romancist, or the moral teachings of the soberer classes. By these means I shall be enabled to point out to your notice the peculiar place occupied by tapestry in the middle ages, the result of a peculiar phase of educational manners, which is strongly indicative of an age without general literature. The earliest notice of tapestry with which I am acquainted is in the Anglo-Saxon poem of Beowulf, in which we are told that in 'the great wine chambers'

'There shone variegated with gold
The web on the walls,
Many wonders to the sight
Of each of the warriors
That would gaze as it became visible.'

"In an age when few could read, and when nobles and warriors disdained that accomplishment as effeminate, the chieftain and his co-partners at the board might be, in some degree, instructed by a glance at the walls of his dining-hall; more especially when these stories were brought more vividly to mind by the lays of the attendant minstrels. It thus, in a non-reading age, filled an important office, at the same time that its primary use, that of furnishing and warming the ill-erected stone strong-hold of the chieftain, was accomplished. The famous tapestry of *Bayeux*, with which all antiquarians are familiar, and which was constructed to hang round the interior of the cathedral, is a singularly curious history of the events which led to the conquest of England by William, Duke of Normandy, and which was annually exhibited on St. John's Day there, and thereby became familiarly known as the *Toile de St. Jean*. This interesting work is 227 feet in length, 20 inches in width, and contains about 530 figures. It depicts minutely the events of this period of history, and ends at the battle of Hastings. It has been said to be the work of William's wife, Matilda, and her ladies; and to have been given to the cathedral as a trophy of her husband's conquest of England. The industry of the ladies at this period, and their persevering use of the needle, are matters of history; and there is a romantic fitness in such an occupation for the secluded lady of a chivalric lord, thus patiently illustrating his deeds and his daring. The lonely days so continuously endured in the gloomy fortress residence of the high-born lady of early times, might glide easily along, when the mind was occupied in illustrating by the needle's art, the dangers run, the glory won, by her lord in the arduous occupation of conquest. Surrounded by her maidens, this peaceful assemblage might feel themselves the patient and loving chroniclers, the fair historians, to whose hands the pictorial record was entrusted. I am aware that some antiquarians have denied the fact of this tapestry being the work of Matilda, or a work of that age; and one author contends that it betrays its monkish character of supervision, inasmuch as it contains but three female figures out of the number represented; but this argument is not of much weight when we consider the subject represents events in which ladies took no part, and again call to mind the many minute historic events delineated here, and here only. I confess, for myself, I should have no hesitation in believing the tradition which assigns it to Matilda." Thus far we have minutely followed Mr. Fairholt in his opening observations; which were throughout of a highly interesting character, being illustrated by an ancient and valuable specimen, which had been kindly lent him for the occasion. Passing by his remarks before the introduction of tapestry into this country by Eleanor of Castile, wife of Edward I., as in France about the ninth century; and likewise upon its Oriental origin, as shown by the custom borrowed from the East, of introducing mottoes of a moral and religious character; and glancing merely at the tapestry-workers

being referred to by Chaucer in his "Canterbury Pilgrims;" at which periods, according to the poet, the practice of painting the walls with similar histories was general; we next follow Mr. Fairholt to that part of his subject where he remarked upon the practice of decorating churches with mural paintings, which was all but universal in the middle ages, and they are now frequently brought to light, when repairs or accident lead to the whitewash being removed. Public buildings and halls were similarly decorated even to the middle of the sixteenth century, as shown by the series of such ornamentations recently discovered at Carpenters' Hall, &c. Of a different character to all these, and of much more interest in a national and historic point of view, was the tapestry of St. Mary's Hall, Coventry. It was one piece, occupying the upper wall beneath the window where the dais or place of honour was for the principals of the Guild. Chaucer, speaking of his burgess, says:—

"He was a worthy man Jovis,
Sitten in a Guild Hall on dais."

The tapestry was divided into six compartments. One was devoted to the figure of the Trinity, which had been cut out, and a figure of justice substituted; and which was made expressly for the situation it occupies, as appears by the border. This probably took place in the reign of Elizabeth. A figure of the Virgin occupies another compartment. Two others are filled with saints and angels; but the most important were the two lowest side-compartments, representing Henry the Sixth and his Queen, Margaret of Anjou, attended by their court, in attitudes of devotion. The loyalty of the Coventry men to the unfortunate Henry the Sixth was really due to that monarch, as he had granted them great privileges. In 1451 he bestowed on that city a very particular mark of his affection, by erecting it, with a considerable district around it, into a county by the name of the city and county of Coventry, and ordered that the bailiffs from that time should be sheriffs. The year previous, Henry came expressly to Coventry, heard mass in St. Michael's Church, presented the church with a gown of cloth of gold, which he had worn in the procession, and then created the first sheriff. The King and his Queen went in procession around the church-yard on Whitsunday, 1456, and they moreover became members of the Trinity Guild, which assembled in this hall. Queen Margaret was so attached to Coventry, and her residence there was so frequent, that the city was termed "Queen Margaret's Bower." When the Guilds of St. Catherine were joined to the Trinity, our Lady, and St. John the Baptist, this accession of members and wealth induced them to build the Hall of St. Mary, for their joint meetings, about the beginning of Henry the Sixth's reign. The tapestry was certainly not of the same antiquity; the costume in the peculiar pattern upon the robes of the Queen and others, showed that it was executed in the reign of Henry the Seventh. It was unfortunate that the corporation books would not furnish them with earlier entries than the beginning of the 16th century. The last reparation of the tapestry was in 1826; when it was taken down, recleaned and repaired. The portion of tapestry at present remaining in St. Mary's Hall covered but a small space of the wall. It was evident that there was much more at one period, and there were two pieces, now in London, which were said to have been brought from the hall, which there was little reason to doubt. One was in the possession of Mr. Pratt, of Bond-street, the other, an imperfect fragment, in that of Mr. Baylis, of Fulham; they belonged to a city antiquary some forty years ago, named Charles Gamold, and were publicly sold at his sale as Plantagenet tapestry from St. Mary's Hall, Coventry. In style, costume, and all general

features, they were exactly similar to that which still remained; and they were believed to form part of a series which illustrated the defeat of the house of York, and the triumph of that of Lancaster. The portion belonging to Mr. Baylis represents the expulsion of Edward by Richard the Third. The magnificent piece in the possession of Mr. Pratt, he was of opinion, represented the marriage of Henry the Seventh. In reference to the introduction of the art of manufacturing of cleyne into England, Mr. Fairholt stated that W. Sheldon, Esq., who died in 1570, was by some called its introducer, he having allowed an artist named Robert Hicks, the use of his Manor House at Barcheston, in Warwickshire, and in his will he calls Hicks "the only auter and beginner of tapistry and arras within this realm." But all these originators were merely again introducing an old art which had fallen into neglect. At Sheldon House, were maps of Oxford, Worcester, Warwick, and Gloucestershire, executed in tapestry on a large scale. This was a new and instructive use to be made of tapestry; but we meet with little notice of this establishment. A portion of this species, said to have been obtained from Weston, in Warwickshire, he (Mr. F.) saw upon a screen at Strawberry Hill. The catalogue of that sale informed them that the complete suit of hangings was purchased by Walpole, and presented by him to the Earl of Harcourt, and was at his seat in Newnham, in Oxfordshire, in 1784. The very common use of tapestry for "best rooms in England" may be inferred from Mrs. Quickley's exclamation when Falstaff desires her to put off her garment—"By this heavenly ground I tread on, I must be fain to pawn both my plate and the tapestry of my dining-chambers." But Falstaff tells her—"A pretty slight drollery, or the story of the Prodigal, or a German hunting in water-work, is worth a thousand of these flea-bitten tapestries." These water-works and "painted cloths" were coloured in distemper either in the walls or in cloth. Of the former, Mr. Knight, in his pictorial Shakspeare, has given a curious example from Grove House, Woodford Common, Essex, which bears date 1617, and which was painted in the wall; while the Triumphs of Julius Caesar, by Andrew Montagna, at Hampton Court Palace, are similarly executed in water colours, but upon cloth, and are good illustrations of the other variety in use. But there was yet another kind of hanging of an early origin, to which he (Mr. F.) must allude, and that was of leather. From the crusaders came accounts of the Oriental practice of covering walls with prepared or ornamented skins, chiefly those of goats and sheep. These were rectangular, or stuck together. Such hangings, or leather tapestry, were manufactured much at Venice and Cordova, and were sometimes either gilt all over or ornamented with gilt devices, in which case they bore the name of *d'or Basane*. Of this class of hangings, a curious fragment, which once decorated the house of Albert Durer, of Nuremberg, was now in the collection of the Government School of Design, at Somerset House.

Mr. C. H. Bracebridge read a minute and interesting account of the existing remains of Kingsbury, a seat of the Kings of Mercia, on the river Tame. Leekington, Tamworth, and Kingsbury were the three seats of the Mercian monarchs at and near the confluence of the Anker and the Tame, in the north of Warwickshire. The former, a considerable fortress, three miles N.E. of Tamworth, was now reduced to lofty mounds, 400 feet in diameter, and was famous for the death of King Ethelbald, in 758, in battle. Tamworth was, formerly, a strongly-fortified island, where the Anker swelled the bosom of the Tame, and, in 914, was restored after the Danish devastations by Ethelfleda, daughter of Alfred. Kingsbury was a royal seat at a very early period; though, probably, the charter

given by Ingulphus, as granted there, was the earliest documentary evidence of the fact, thus ascertained in the year 851. Kingsbury was on the right bank of the Tame, about four miles above Tamworth, and stood on a cliff of 160 feet above the river, facing the west; to the north and east the ground was pretty level, but on the south, a deep ravine ran through the sand rock to the ancient ford of the river called Hemlingford, which had given a name to that Hundred of the county of Warwick and to the Hundred Court then held of co-extensive jurisdiction, and attached to the manorial rights of Kingsbury. The ravine alluded to formed part of the fortification of the castle, and was joined on the east by a moat, of which remains existed not long since, but they were now reduced to a single pond. On the south of the remains, running east and west above the ravine, was a length of 71 feet of very ancient wall of sand-stone, now about 20 feet high, and terminated at each end by an octagonal tower, the sides of which were 7 feet. The wall, which is in good preservation, and of very ancient construction, was about 10 feet thick, admitting a narrow passage from tower to tower in its centre, which appeared to have been extended from the base of the S.W. tower through the north to a sally-port, now closed up. From the S.E. tower, the wall ran nearly at right angles (29 feet), where an archway existed 10 feet wide, on the sides of which some stone-work appeared to have been taken down, which probably formed the sides of a tower, or two small turrets, or two piers for raising a draw-bridge. The remains of the moat exist on one side of the gate in a pond, and such another was filled up about twenty-five years ago on the opposite side. The wall extended, with a small deviation of line, 51 feet beyond the gate, and was here probably intercepted by another tower; this however had disappeared, and no further remains of the ancient structure were to be discovered, except in the foundation of a large oblong building, within the court, unattached to any ancient structure of that early period. Three sides of a court to the west, forming a mass of buildings covering an area of about 80 feet square, had disappeared, and the whole place was now occupied as a farmhouse, but the structure was exceedingly solid, and the high-pitched roof, excellent. Mr. B. described the Church of Kingsbury to be a handsome structure, with a square tower, in the style of the early English period. It was separated from the hall by the ravine before alluded to. On the north side was an elegant edifice, elaborately finished in an early style also, and communicating with the nave and aisles of the church by two arches; this was the Bracebridge chapel.

On FRIDAY MORNING were read observations on "Lesnes Abbey," Kent, by Mr. A. J. Dunkin, which, though local, elicited valuable remarks; and a paper on the "Staplegate, Canterbury," by Mr. C. Sandys, which, though also of a limited nature, was made the theme of a communication of very valuable antiquarian research. The next was an "Inscription over the doorway of Weavers Thorpe Church, Yorkshire," by the Rev. T. Rankin, who supposed he had discovered some recondite and mysterious meaning in these letters. He gave a very elaborate and ingenious interpretation of this inscription, making it out to contain a profound lesson in morality. Mr. Wright, however, pointed out that the inscription had been very inaccurately copied, but that it was evidently a simple statement in Latin that the church had been built by a person there named, in the reign of Henry I.; and he impressed on the Archaeologists the necessity of assuring ourselves of the accuracy of copies of inscriptions before they attempted to interpret them, and also of seeking a simple meaning rather than a laborious and abstruse one.

Mr. Charles Godwin then deprecated in strong

terms the unskillfulness which marked the process of restoration which the Beauchamp Chapel, Warwick, was then undergoing; and it was finally determined that the congenial sentiments of the Association should be formally conveyed to the Mayor of the town.

The members then set out on their visit to Coventry; and thence to the seat of Earl Craven. The visitors to the antiquities of Coventry were escorted by Dr. O'Callaghan, of the 11th Hussars, who was most assiduous in his attentions. Mr. G. Eld also, a member of the corporation, attended several parties at St. Mary's Hall and the churches.

TUESDAY EVENING *Conversations*.—In the upper room of the county courts, were exhibited, in addition to the drawings of antiquities from the museum of the Royal Irish Academy, an interesting collection of rubbings from the monumental brasses of Hampshire, forwarded by Mr. R. H. C. Ubsdell, of Portsmouth. The walls of the room were almost completely covered with these two exhibitions. Upon the table lay several hundred sketches of Roman weapons, ornaments, &c., discovered with coins of the higher empire, in a Roman encampment on Hod Hill, Dorset, contributed by Mr. Durden of Blandford; Roman antiquities recently excavated at Richborough, and Saxon remains from Oseang, forwarded by Mr. Rolfe; a superb collection of coloured drawings of Roman urns, vases, &c., discovered by the Hon. R. C. Neville, during his researches on the site of the Roman station at Chesterford, Cambridgeshire, the latest results of which were detailed in a paper communicated by that gentleman to the Congress; and drawings of Saxon remains discovered in a cemetery at Cotgrave, Notts, by Mr. Bateman. Early in the evening this room was filled with visitors, and Mr. Roach Smith described the various collections which had been added to Sir W. Betham's, and explained by that gentleman on the Tuesday evening. Mr. Smith observed, that opportunity was seldom afforded of witnessing such excellent specimens of various epochs brought together under circumstances so favourable for comparison and explanation; and then proceeded to explain and point out the peculiarities of the remains before him. The collection made by Mr. Durden, he said, was of the highest interest to the antiquary, because by aid of the coins, the weapons &c. could be appropriated to a certain period, and it was remarkable that they were unmixed with objects anterior or posterior in date. Mr. Neville's researches (conducted in a rare spirit of intelligence and liberality) had thrown much light upon the arts, the customs, and habits of the Romano-Britons, and had elucidated the ancient topography of the district. Mr. Bateman's contribution afforded some remarkable Anglo-Saxon antiquities, especially valuable for comparison with those from Kent, discovered by Mr. Rolfe. Placed side by side upon the table it would be seen at a glance that they belonged to different tribes, and it was well known that Kent, and the midland parts of Britain were peopled by distinct Germanic races. The fibulae or brooches from the Kent and Nottinghamshire Saxon cemeteries, were strikingly different; the former were almost invariably circular, and set with stones, gold filigree, &c., while the latter were of a large cruciform shape, the lower extremity terminating in a figure resembling a duck's bill.

Mr. Smith concluded, by directing the attention of his audience to the true object of antiquarian pursuits. The mere collecting together the remains of the works of past generations, and re-entombing them in inaccessible cabinets dissociated from those facts which alone could make them useful to science, was not in keeping with the intelligence of the present day. It was never to be lost sight of, that antiquities are only properly studied when they are made the means to an end, namely, the advancement of

historical knowledge, the separation of fiction from fact, and the promotion of truth. Indeed, the study of antiquities is indispensable to the historian, because they are contemporary witnesses and their evidence is incontrovertible. He then adverted to its influence on the mind, inducing habits of thought and reflection, assuaging rough passions, humbling worldly pride, and affording at all times, to high and low, an exciting and honourable recreation which might be advantageously substituted for those frivolous and debasing amusements, sanctioned, not by reason, but by custom and fashion; and finished his observations by appealing to the ladies present to exert their influence in favour of objects which so much concerned the education of youth, and the public good.

Sir W. Betham followed with some forcible remarks to the same purport, and inferred the mutual advantage that would arise from securing the co-operation of the ladies.

The assembly then rejoined the company in the large room below, where exhibitions of works of ancient and modern art were provided by Messrs. Redfern, Cole, Haggard, H. L. Smith, Bracebridge, and others. The band of the 11th Hussars stationed at Coventry, was kindly lent for the occasion, by the Earl of Cardigan; Dr. O'Callaghan superintending the necessary arrangements. Several beautiful airs were played, and the evening closed with quadrilles and the national anthem. There were present from 300 to 400 persons, all of whom seemed delighted with the evening's entertainment.

On SATURDAY the final meeting of the Association took place at the County Hall, Mr. Pettigrew in the chair, when votes of grateful acknowledgment on the part of the Council and members were passed for the courteous, polite, and hospitable receptions they had met with at the different places of historical and antiquarian interest which they had visited during the week, under well ordered arrangements, as on the previous day, made by Mr. Joseph Clarke.

In the afternoon, the last and most gratifying winding up of their memorable congress, took place at Arbury, the seat of Mr. Newdigate, the county member, where they were sumptuously entertained by that gentleman. Previously, however, they had inspected Astley Castle, under the personal and courteous conduct of Lord Lifford, its present occupant, and found it a very fine specimen of the fortified manor house of the time of the Roses. At the ensuing festive meeting, Mr. Newdigate, on his health being drunk, returned thanks, and said he felt proud in receiving beneath his roof persons so distinguished in literature and in antiquarian science. When he reflected upon their object in visiting the ancient monuments and memorials of Warwick's time, he thought it would be indeed hard if those who were connected with the county by birth, by blood, by position, and by choice, did not hasten to give them a cordial welcome, and the best reception in their power. Coffee was subsequently served in the drawing-room, and on the picturesque lawn in front of the mansion.

Thus concluded a meeting possessing those characteristics in an eminent degree which, we think, ought to distinguish such assemblages. The *utile et dulce* were happily blended. There was enough of work and enough of recreation. It is an absurdity to have so much of the former as to turn all the rest into bustle and confusion. The members from ever-laborious London desire and need relaxation, and their duty is sufficiently discharged if they shed the information they have acquired, through long study and research, over the locality of the Congress, and stimulate and assist their provincial brethren, addicted to similar pursuits, in the careful examination and conservation of the objects of antiquarian interest around them. By this means every place of

meeting is made a focus, whence will radiate the feelings and principles which have called the parent Association into existence; and by and by the land will be covered and netted over by a supervision which will no longer admit of Vandal destruction, nor suffer the precious monuments of ancient times to be miserably wasted, or swept without a record from the face of the earth. So long as Warwick Castle, Charlecote, and Shakspeare's birth-place remain, so long will this Warwick Meeting of the British Archaeological Association be memorable.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, NORWICH.

THURSDAY.—At the opening meeting, in St. Andrew's Hall, the Bishop of Norwich presided, and there were present about ninety persons. His lordship addressed the meeting on the objects of their visit to Norwich, and laid great stress on the temporary museum collected for the occasion. He complimented the Mayor of Yarmouth, and invited all who had taken tickets to his *soirée* on Friday. On the platform were the Marquis of Northampton, Lord Braybrooke, Sir John Boileau, Mr. Amyot, Mr. Stapleton, Messrs. Barnwell and Hawkins, Mr. Hudson Turner, Mr. Peter Cunningham, &c., and several others of archaeological distinction. The Marquis of Northampton addressed the meeting, urging the members to exert themselves to obtain recruits, and expressing a hope that, after the election, the people would rally round them. The meeting was followed by an excursion to Caistor Camp. The *conversazione* was simply a meeting for the reading of papers. One by Mr. Gurney, addressed to Mr. D. Turner, on the *Probability of Norwich being the Venta Icenorum*, was read by Mr. Way. The paper was one of interest;* but the low voice of the reader hindered its being heard by the greater part of the meeting. The next paper was a good one by Mr. Foss, "on the early Bishops of Norwich," followed by a dissertation on Roman Roads. The meeting (owing to the election) was in the very midst of firing of crackers, music, shouts, and noise of all kinds—a distracting contrast to quiet archaeology.

FRIDAY.—The audience in the antiquarian sections this morning was rather limited, and the historical section (although presided over by Mr. Hallam,) could not at first get a likely muster, tho' a small audience was eventually obtained. Mr. Way, in the former section, read a paper on Celts, which contained nothing novel. A paper on the ancient Roman station at Brancaster produced a discussion on a pit of charcoal found there, Dr. Buckland maintaining, to the satisfaction of most of the audience, that it was the coalhole. Professor Willis then gave his lecture on the Cathedral, which attracted a large additional number of visitors. It was, as might be expected, very able and admirably delivered, but rather too full of technicalities for a mixed audience.

In the evening, the Bishop gave his *soirée*, which was numerously attended. The vaulted cellars of the palace were lighted, and ale said to be thirty years old, was dispensed to the company. In an upper room the Bishop presided, and some chorists were introduced, who sang to a piano forte accompaniment some beautiful old airs, viz.:—"Awake Æolian Lyre"—Danby, 1783; "Come unto these yellow sands"—Purcell; "When winds breathe soft"—Webber; "Together let us"—Boyce; "Hark, the lark;"—and a madrigal 300 years old, sweetly sung by the choir, assisted by Mr. Barnwell, late of the British Museum. The party dispersed about twelve o'clock.

SATURDAY.—About 60 visited Bingham and Walsingham, starting by railway at 8 in the morning, and returning at 10 at night. On

Sunday, the Bishop preached an archaeological sermon.

MONDAY.—The morning was devoted to an excursion to Burgh Castle, (the Roman *Gariannonum*), lately most laudably purchased by Sir John Boileau, who was present and shewed much attention to the visitors, among whom was the Marquis of Northampton, the Dean of Hereford, the Bishop, Mr. Disney, &c. Mr. Hartshorne explained the ancient walls in an *extempore* lecture. On the return to Yarmouth, the priory, church, and castle were visited, after which a cold dinner was provided, at which the Mayor presided.

TUESDAY.—The two sections this morning were united, and, consequently, a numerous audience was assembled. Lord Northampton in the chair. Mr. Wesmaccott read a paper on the age and character of the monuments of ancient sculpture, recently brought from Asia, and deposited in the British Museum. Some brief and unimportant ones were read by the Secretary, and then followed a very long paper by Mr. Kemble, on Theodred, Bishop of East Anglia.—The afternoon meeting took place in the public Library, the Dean of Ely presiding. Mr. Britton read an elaborate paper on ancient gatehouses, castellated, domestic, and ecclesiastical, which, valuable in many respects as it was, was somewhat long, though well delivered. Mr. Stapleton, on the Saxon Kings of East Anglia, read in so feeble and inarticulate a tone, that half the audience left the room before he had finished.

The temporary museum is, perhaps, the grand feature of the Congress. It is filled with objects of interest, chiefly supplied in the most praiseworthy manner by Mr. Lett Stevenson, Mr. R. Fitch, Mr. Goddard Johnson, and Lord Hastings. The attendance of members of the Institute is very small. Out of about 150, whose names appear in the list of general and sectional committees, only from 30 to 40 appear to be present, and constitute the majority of the whole numbers who have attended; about one-third of the meeting is composed of ladies. The coincidence of the elections, both in the city itself, and throughout the country, has probably interfered with the fulfilment of the programme, with its attractive display of noble and eminent names.—*From our Correspondent.*

FINE ARTS.

The late visit of Sr. Toschi of Parma, to London, and the *conversazioni* at Messrs. Colnaghi's, which introduced him to the acquaintance of English artists and amateurs, seem to have given an impulse to the beautiful work on which he has been sometime engaged, viz., the engraving of the Frescoes by Coreggio in the Loggio of his native city. It is absolutely refreshing on one of these hot days to go and look at them; the drawings and the plates together, as they are disposed along the wall of their exhibition room. This is not an imagination but a physical fact;—an impression made on the mind by the airiness, the gracefulness, and the loveliness of these delicious productions. If we noticed them with admiration some eighteen months ago, we can truly say that admiration has been much increased as the manipulation of the engravings has advanced towards maturity. In the same place we may mention a fine head and excellent likeness of the late Mr. Thomas Grenville, lithographed after Richmond; and also a curious old painting of the Virgin and child attended by St. Augustine and St. Boniface, appertaining to the German school. For a saint, St. Boniface has somewhat of a truculent look, and the picture altogether goes back to elder styles, and neither to nature nor high art. It belongs to Lord Ellesmere.

BYRON'S STATUE BY THORWALDSEN, about which so much dispute took place, ending in its rejection from Westminster Abbey, and transfer to Trinity College, Cambridge, has been placed in the library there, and been an interesting object to the numerous visitors whom the election has called to the spot. It stands on an elevated and massive pedestal about four feet in height, and near the top of the room looking towards the entrance. Byron is in a contemplative attitude, and gazing upward as if in thought or brooding over thick-coming fancies. The effect of the whole is very fine, and worthy of the great Northern sculptor from whose chisel it came.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, 3rd Aug., 1847.

This is the season for travelling, and Paris is all but deserted. The Duc D'Aumale is at Chantilly, making preparations for the *fêtes* he intends giving after the *Camp de Compiègne*. The Duc de Nemours, just returned from the Pyrenees, will take the command of this army *pour rive*, brought together in the vicinity of Paris, in consequence of certain fears not openly avowed. The Queen Mother of Spain is at Malmaison, much taken up with portraits. She first began with her own, next she had that of Napoleon, and then one of M. Munoz, Duke of Rianzare, all in keeping, as may be perceived. Lastly, M. de Chateaubriand is at Dieppe, where he was received with harangues and serenades. Government is also taking its holidays, as if it required rest after work. M. Duchâtel leaves for Ems; M. Guizot, for Val-Richer; M. de Salvandy, for his little *fiel* of Chante-Marle, which he had for a time the intended assurance of erecting into a duchy, in spite of the rather burlesque appearance of that composite name. M. Thiers is gone to the waters in Savoy, and goes thence to Italy. In short, sanitary trips are more than ever in vogue in France and abroad. Sea and mineral watering places are chokeful; Plombières, Le Mont d'Or, the Pyrenees, Pornie, Trouville, La Rochelle, St. Malo, Ostend, Dieppe, abound in ephemeral visitors, and if this rage for hygienic lotions were taken as an indicator of public health, there would, indeed, be ground for alarm. Luckily we know that for some, love of pleasure, for others the sway of fashion, and lastly, for a great many the necessity of not sojourning, the whole year round, in a town where living is so expensive as it is in Paris, are the true motives which lead to these thermal excursions.

Paris, however, is striving by her coquetish arts to detain her fugitive inhabitants. Theatres are deserted; but immediately she opens her public gardens, and multiplies music and dancing in the open air. The *Chauvière* and the *Jardin Mabille* no longer sufficing, the *Chateau Rouge* entered into competition with these *Bals d'Été*. Even yesterday the *Chateau des Fleurs* (charming name) opened at the extremity of the *Champs Élysées* for dilettanti and botanists. The *Chateau des Fleurs* is a natural concomitant of the *Jardin d'Hiver*, its neighbour. For the trifling of 20 sous (10d.)—and children enter gratis—you find yourself transported into an embalmed garden, in which sing, by way of nightingales, all the tenors, all the contraltos, and all the basses who can be found. If you prefer tripping it as the light fantastic toe, or enjoy eccentric pantomime, Enghien and *Chateau Rouge* present you with prime specimens in that line; *Frisette*, *Marionnette*, *Rose Pompon*, and especially *Brididi*. *Brididi* is a jolly fellow, come nobody knows whence, and who has succeeded to the inheritance of the late lamented *Chicard*. The *Royalty of the Cancan* and of the *Chaloupe* boasts of no Civil List, but is a very popular *Royalty*.

* We perceive it has been printed.

Brididi has shown himself worthy of it, by the energy of his dancing, his gymnastic resources, his imperturbable assurance. A definition has been found for him by saying that he is a cross between Auriol (the clown of the Cirque Olympique) and Lauzun (the courtier of Louis XIV.) "This just as if it were said with you 'between Grimaldi and Rochester.'" Be this as it may, Brididi is the lion of the day, and he has selected Frizette for *lionne*. Whosoever knows not Brididi and Frizette is considered a lout amongst our brilliant youth. Alone amongst all, the Princess Belgioso can dispense with rendering her homage to the interesting couple, and this because, raising altar against altar, she opposes to them the Bedouin eccentricity of Bou Maza. This Arab bandit, on whom our government benevolently bestows an annuity of 30,000*frs.* (£1,200), studies piano practice under the tuition of the princess, whose guest he is. When desirous of entertaining her visitors, she requests Bou Maza to sing some Arab *ghazel*; and the lion of the desert, duly tamed, forthwith sets to roaring, even as he whom Shakspeare talks of in the "Midsummer Night's Dream." The Princess B., herself a lioness, never forgets, in these African pastimes, what is due to her political reputation. She directs with great zeal the editing of the *Italian Revue*, just established by her in Paris, and in the spare moments left her by the *Ansonio*, she still finds time to write the Italian correspondence of the *Courier Francais*. Here is a fine lady, who, as you see, is making the most of her time.

We also have Don Francisco, the Spanish dwarf. Dressed, in black coat, patent-leather boots, and straw-coloured kids, he pays visits to the *élite* of his countrymen, and is overjoyed with their reception of him, and their generosity. On the other hand, he makes bitter complaints against the speculators, to whom he has sold the right of exhibiting him: 300*frs.* a month do not appear to him adequate compensation for all his fatigue; and the immense vogue which he asserts is enjoyed by him, is not in the least commensurate with this meagre salary. "To treat in this way," does he say, drawing himself up, "a man who is shorter by two inches than Tom Thumb, what indignity!—what injustice!" Don Francisco is 42 years of age, and has no carriage. He travels in a basket, just like an unpretending piece of pie-crust, on the shoulders of two men. Has he not just grounds of complaint?

Here are the very sensible reflections of a literary journal on the financial state of French literature. Many Parisian truths may have their value and importance in London.

"Another legislative season over, and no one thought has been given to succour the book trade, that commerce so noble, so worthy of support and encouragement, and which is left to decay with such indifference. On the other hand, much attention has been given, as of yore, to cod fisheries, and also a little to whale fisheries. Alas! the whale and codfish affect more nearly those abominable feelings of material interest, which are the corrupters and the bane of our morals. Our books are an honour to France, and concur in giving her authority amongst intelligent nations. Our book trade ought and might render the whole world tributary to its products. By it are supported, or rather vegetate, a million of persons, who can at the very least read and write,—authors, printers, publishers. But our authors and publishers find no sympathisers either in the chamber or in the country, as they are not even treated as the cod or whale fisheries. Authors write, printers print, publishers publish, and nobody buys, not even public libraries (it is said there are 200 of them in France) not even the libraries of the Arsenal, of Sainte Geneviève, and Mazarine, which have each a budget of 60,000*frs.* As for the King's Library, on behalf of which

280,000*frs.* (£11,200) are yearly expended, it is upheld by charitable donations, or rather by robberies—forgive the term: all copies which the legal Depot forwards to it, out of the two official copies of each new work, are a dishonest subtraction from the profits of the author and editor, *talliable et corvéable à merci*. To save our book trade, no more is wanting than purchasers for our books. Now, to bring forward these purchasers and to multiply them, we propose to establish as a principle, that whosoever has no books of his own, be he duke, banker, or eligible, is no better than a clown."

The remedy would be singular and would perchance not do away with the evil, for many people rest perfectly satisfied with a bad reputation more justly acquired than it would be in the above mentioned hypothesis. I will only adduce one proof of this, but it is a striking one. The General Cubieres, after his conviction, and when still labouring under the weight of the legal degradation he has deserved by his shameful participation in the Gouhenans affair,—the General Cubieres, I say, still found 500 friends devoted enough to leave their cards for him.

M. Teste, the principal accused, is chastised both in his fortune and in his health. The fines in which he is mulct absorb all that he yet possessed, and fears are entertained for the consequences of a brain fever, which has very nearly killed him. However, yesterday, the *National* published a document which attests further criminality in that unfortunate wretch. The case is that of M. Gouze (the landlord of the house inhabited by M. Teste, and very intimate with him), with whom in 1841, when M. Teste was Minister of Public Works, he stipulated to enact a law in favour of the railroad from Paris to Meaux, for the gratuitous gift of 450 shares of 1000*frs.* each. We know not indeed where will end the scandalous revelations which have for some time past thrown into consternation all honest men in the country.

BIOGRAPHY.

HANNIBAL EVANS LLOYD.

HANNIBAL EVANS LLOYD, to whose death we made brief allusion in our number before last, was born in London in the year 1771. His father, General Humphrey Evans Lloyd, was a branch of the house of the Lloyds of Cwm Bychan, who are lineal descendants of the ancient princes of all Wales, who governed that principality till 1277, and whose arms, the Cadwgoni lion, are still borne by this family. His father attached himself to the fortunes of the young Pretender; but he was afterwards fully reconciled with the government, and negotiated the marriage of the sister of George III. with the Duke of Brunswick. He wrote the *History of the Seven Years' War in Germany*, in which he was personally engaged, and which is acknowledged to be the best account of those memorable events.

On his mother's side, Mr. Lloyd was descended from the Garmetts of Yorkshire; his grandmother, however, was a Scotch lady of the name of Johnstone, whose brothers were killed at the battle of Culloden, while her own devotion to the Pretender, to whom she bore a remarkable resemblance, induced her to suffer herself to be arrested in his stead. She had the spirit to sustain this character for two days, when, on being brought before the English commander, at Berwick, she was instantly recognised by an officer who was present.

Having lost his parents at an early age, Mr. H. E. Lloyd was placed under the guardianship of some near relations, by whom he was trained in a system of rigid discipline and study, for which he always expressed his thankfulness.—Very early hours, simple diet, to the exclusion of all stimulating beverages, leaping, fencing, various manual exercises, such as gardening, build-

ing, &c., tended to invigorate a frame naturally delicate, while his mind and taste were at the same time assiduously cultivated.

In the early part of the century he visited the continent, and for several years resided at Hamburg, where he afterwards married Miss Von Schwartzkopf, by whom he had a son and several daughters. He suffered severely from the hardships to which that city was exposed during its occupation by the French army, and joined the inhabitants in taking up arms in its defence. From the peculiar animosity with which the French treated the English residents, he was on several occasions exposed to the most imminent peril, and eventually succeeded in effecting his escape, but with the loss of nearly the whole of his property.

On his arrival in England he had various communications with Lord Bathurst respecting the sufferings of the English residents on the continent; and, at his lordship's suggestion, published an account of the transactions which took place during the occupation of Hamburg by the French. About the same time, too, he received an appointment in the Foreign Post Office, which he retained to his death. The duties of this department had previously been divided among several gentlemen, but Mr. Lloyd's extensive acquaintance with almost all the languages of Continental Europe enabled him to discharge them alone. During the time of war these duties were very onerous, but he was never embarrassed amid the conflicting multiplicity of documents often brought before him; and he has been known to dictate with the utmost rapidity to three different persons from three various languages at one and the same time—on one occasion for sixteen hours without intermission.

Mr. Lloyd's acquaintance with foreign languages was, however, not confined to a bare knowledge of words; he was familiar with their literature, and thoroughly versed in their structure and grammar, especially the German, which he studied as a science, and probably no foreigner ever more completely mastered its intricacies and genius. In proof of this we may cite his Grammar, written in the German language, which has gone through a great many editions, the last having been revised by him not many weeks previous to his death. It is the standard Grammar in several of the German universities. He also composed an *English and German Dictionary*, which has likewise passed through several editions. Mr. Lloyd's mind, however, was of too high an order and too decidedly poetical to be fettered by the mere details of philology. He wrote Italian verse with much elegance, and, in regard to German, he enjoyed the rare privilege of being the personal and intimate friend of the celebrated Klopstock, under whose immediate eye he translated great portions of *The Messiah*, which Klopstock pronounced to be the only translation, that had come before him, of which he entirely approved. Though devoted to the Muses, he was also a lover of mathematics and natural philosophy, studies in which his clear, bright intellect gave him peculiar enjoyment. He was gifted with a most extraordinary memory, at once quick and retentive. While yet a child he repeated a poem of considerable length merely from hearing it once read; and on a subsequent occasion he learnt in three days the entire poem of *Hayley's Triumphs of Temper*, which he repeated without fault or hesitation. His stores of knowledge were so varied and extensive, and communicated with such prompt cheerfulness, that constant reference was made to him by many of the most eminent literary characters. His ever vivid and elastic memory appeared to suffer no diminution under the repeated severe attacks of congestion of the brain which he experienced during the last sixteen months of his life, and he entered with the greatest minuteness into the recent dis-

coveries at Babylon and Nineveh, the measurement of their structures and the contents of the inscriptions. In a letter written only ten days after his attack in January last, he says:

"You may easily imagine with what feelings of gratitude and joy I find myself able again to sit down and write to you, after my almost miraculous recovery from so sudden and severe an attack as that which I have so lately experienced. It does indeed appear to me to be a miracle of mercy to find myself, after such a visitation, unconscious of any diminution of my powers of mind or body."

Mr. Lloyd had been for some time engaged in assisting a highly valued friend in translating a work on Medical Psychology, and it is a remarkable fact, that the last proof sheet of that work was revised and sent off on the very morning of his fatal attack. Indeed, occupation was essential to his health and comfort. He wrote the life of the Emperor Alexander, and of George IV.; he also edited *Booth's Battle of Waterloo*. But he had not much leisure for original composition; his translations, however, are very numerous, relating chiefly to history and geography, to which he was very partial. Among these we can only mention a very few, namely, the *Travels of the Prince of Newland in the Brazil*, and also his later *Travels in North America*; *Spiz and Martius' Travels in South America*; *Baron Orlich's Travels in India*; *Raumer's Political History of England*, and *Letters of Mary Queen of Scots*; also, his *Letters on England*; *Professor Waagener's Remarks on the Fine Arts in England*; *Dahmann's History of the English Revolution*, &c.

He was a constant contributor to the *Literary Gazette* from its commencement, chiefly on subjects connected with foreign archaeology, the fine arts, &c. He corresponded with many eminent travellers and men of science, communicating to them the discoveries of others in various parts of the world; and was a constant guest at the weekly *conversations* given by the late Mr. A. Bourke Lambert. He was the intimate friend of Henry Salt, the Abyssinian traveller, of Mrs. Joanna Baillie, Campbell, the Count von Stollberg, &c.

With all his talents, Mr. Lloyd possessed the simplicity of a child, and was full of winning kindness—at peace with God and man; and it was a common saying among his playfellows, "The more you injure Lloyd, the more he seems to love you;" and this was his characteristic through life, under many trials and injuries. It is an interesting fact, that, in looking over his papers, several short prayers have been found, composed by himself, all bearing upon this distinguishing feature of his character, the forgiveness of injuries. On the morning previous to the day of his last attack, he dwelt with singular and affectionate emphasis on that petition in the Lord's Prayer, "Forgive us, &c. as we forgive them that trespass against us," observing,—"Thus, you see that unless we from our hearts forgive the faults of others before we offer up this prayer, we ask for a curse and not a blessing." His repeated attacks of illness, while they gently loosed the silver cord of life, withdrew him also from the active and harassing duties of secular employment, and enabled him more steadily to fix his mind upon the unseen realities of the world to come. He dwelt with deep solemnity and exquisite tenderness upon the marvellous love of God, in giving his only begotten son to die for us men and for our salvation; adding,—"Give thanks unto the Lord, for his mercy endureth for ever."

While on a visit to a member of his family, at Blackheath, he was suddenly seized with an attack, in the beginning of June; he appeared to be again restored—though all about him felt the precariousness of such a recovery. On the morning of the 13th of July he was unusually bright and cheerful; after writing a letter and finishing

some matters of business, he sat down and spent some hours in studying his Bible, the portion he selected being the xv. chapter of 1st Corinthians. In the evening, accompanied by one of his daughters, he went in his garden chair to call on a friend, whom he assured that he never felt better in all his life. While he was yet speaking he leant forward, and asked for his daughter: he was seized with a fit of apoplexy, and soon after fell into a state of painless unconsciousness, in which he continued. His afflicted wife and family were instantly sent for and had the comfort of attending his dying couch till the next morning, when his happy spirit was called to enter upon that Rest which remaineth to the people of God.

VARIETIES.

Shakespeare's House.—We have much satisfaction in stating, that a general committee is forming in London by the Royal Shakespeare Club, in accordance with the recommendation of the British Archaeological Association, made at their visit to Stratford-on the 22d ult., that Prince Albert has patronized it, and subscribed 250*l.*; that Lord Morpeth is the president, and Lord Ellesmere the vice-president of the metropolitan committee, and that the club have already purchased a portion of the property for the sum of 820*l.*, including a part of the house in which Shakespeare was born. We have great pleasure in adding that her Majesty Queen Adelaide has been graciously pleased to patronize the committee (at Stratford) with a donation of £100; and that the corporation of the place has voted a similar donation of £100; which, observes the chairman of the committee, Mr. T. Thomson, to whom we are indebted for this intelligence, is a very liberal act, considering the state of its finances.

Ethelial Honey.—An ingenious Frenchman has discovered that, by administering ether to a hive of bees, he can deprive them of consciousness, and remove their honey, without dread of their stings. It is to be hoped that no clever burglars may find out a similar method of robbing houses!

The Geological Society of France will hold their annual meeting on the 10th of September next, at Epinal (Vosges); a neighbourhood abounding with interesting geological phenomena.

Captain Maclean, the husband for a few months of L. E. L., died recently at Cape Coast Castle. *Requiescat in pace*, near her melancholy African tomb.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Hand-Book for Travellers in Egypt, by Sir G. Wilkinson, p. 8vo, cloth, 15*s.*—An analytical digest of all cases determined by the High Court of Chancery, by Wm. T. Pritchard, royal 8vo, 30*s.*—**Sylvan's Pictorial Hand-Book to the Clyde and its Watering Places**, 12mo, cloth, 2*s.* 6d.—**Lyræ Innocentium**, 32mo, cloth, 4th edit., 3*s.* 6d. morocco, 5*s.*—**Christian Year**, 30th edition, 32mo, cloth, 3*s.* 6d. morocco, 5*s.*—**The Pastor in his Closet**; or, a Help to the Devotions of the Clergy, by Rev. J. Armstrong, 12mo, cloth, 2*s.* 6d.—**Englishwoman's Family Library**, vol. 10, Temper and Temperament, vol. 2, 5*s.*—**Mylius' School Dictionary of English Language**, new edit., 2*s.* 6d.—**Salustius**, with Notes, by J. Carbery, 12mo, roan, 5*s.*—**Adam's Distant Hills**, 4th edit., cloth, 2*s.* 6d.—**Home Scenes**, or **Tavistock and its vicinity**, by Rachel Evans, 8vo, cloth, 10*s.* 6d. morocco, 1*l.* 1*s.*—**The Hand-Book of Millinery**, by Mrs. M. J. Howell, 5*s.*—**The Intellectual Family**, a tale, by Emma Ackfield, 12mo, 3*s.*—**A condensed History of General Baptists**, by J. H. Wood, 12mo, cloth, 5*s.*—**Müller's Principles of Physics and Meteorology**, 8vo, cloth, 18*s.*—**Treatise on Management of Infancy**, by Andrew Combe, M.D., 6th edit., revised, 2*s.* 6d.—**Edwards' Eton Latin Grammar**, 22nd edit., 12mo, cloth, 2*s.* 6d.—**Practical Introduction to French Accidence**, by Dr. Pircher, 12mo, cloth, 2*s.* 6d.—**German Manual for the Young and for Self-Instruction**, by K. Klattowski, 2 vols. 12mo, cloth, 18*s.*—**The Christian Pilgrimage**, by Rev. G. F. Townsend, 2nd edit., 12mo, 5*s.*—**Scenes and Thoughts in Europe**, by an American, square 12mo, cloth, 3*s.* 6d.—**Autobiography of Goethe**, edited by Parke Godwin, parts 3 and 4 in 1 vol., 7*s.*—**Bancroft's History of United States**, 3 vols. 8vo, cloth, 30*s.*

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[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1847.	h.	m.	s.	1847.	h.	m.	s.
Aug. 7 . . .	12	5	33-0	Aug. 11 . . .	12	5	14
8 . . .	—	5	25-9	12 . . .	—	4	51
9 . . .	—	5	18-3	13 . . .	—	4	42
10 . . .	—	5	10-1				

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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Will henceforth be published at No. 5, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND; whither communications of every kind are desired to be addressed.

We take this opportunity to state, that measures will be adopted for forwarding copies by the early morning mails, wherever our subscribers in the provinces wish it; and that the establishment of NEW AGENCIES in various parts of the country is in progress, in order to render the supply more convenient, especially in, and in the neighbourhood of, considerable towns.

The Monthly Parts will be regularly dispatched with the periodical publications of that class.

••• We beg to call the attention, especially of such of our readers as are interested in the politically-economic and commercial questions involved in the adjustment of the currency, exchanges, and other points of national importance, both as regards internal and external relations, to the paper on the precious metals with which this sheet begins. The mass of information condensed within so short a compass will (we think) amply reward their pains, and the general reader will also find a curious collection of remarkable historical facts, which throw a striking light upon a species of production, by means of which all the concerns of life throughout the world are regulated. In our next, a couple of pages will complete this review.

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